LONDONS ARTILLERY,

BRIEFLY CONTAINING
The noble practiſe of that wothie Societie:

WITH THE MODERNE AND ANcient martiall exerciſes, natures of armes, vertue of Magiſtrates, Antiquitie, Glorie and Chronography of this honourable Cittie.

Præmia virtutis noſtræ, non ſtirpis honores.

By R. N. Oxon.

LONDON,
Printed by *Thomas Creede*, and *Bernard Allſopp*, for *william welby*, and are to be ſold at his ſhop in Paules Church-yard at the ſigne of the Swan.
1616.

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR *IOHN IOLLES*, KNIGHT, LORD Maior, and to the right VVorſnipfull the Aldermen and Senate of the *famous cittie of London.*

AS no riches doe better enrich the ſoule of man, then learning, and no learning doth better inſtruct the life of man, then Hiſtorie; ſo (right Honorable) no Hiſtorie can better beſeeme your knowledge, then that of this noble Cittie; and ſince examples preuaile more then precepts as patternes to follow, I haue broken ſome ſleepe to awake from ſleepe the worthie deedes of many your Honourable predeceſſors, who before you haue ſwayd the ſword of Iuſtice in Londons Tribunall, which with her Hiſtorie of auncient and moderne times, Chronographicall deſcription, pollitical gouernment, militarie exerciſes and natures of armes all taking beginning from the worthie practiſe of your now hopefull Infantrie, I haue publiſhed as the map of my nariue Lõdons glory, before neuer delineated in the like form or method: the cauſe why I haue conſe-

crated it vnto your Honor is my naturall loue and duty to my natiue Countrie and your proper intereſt in my worke as gouerning that Cittie, whoſe Hiſtorie is my ſubiect; and though I know, that ſuch a Cittie-ſubiect cannot want enuie in court and countrie: yet if your honour vouchſafe it your gratious acceptance, I craue no further fauour of protection, then within the liberty of my natiue London to liue.

Your Honours

moſt humbly deuoted,
Richard Niccolls.

TO THE RIGHT

WORSHIPFVLL FAVOVRERS OF ARTES AND *FOLLOWERS OF ARMES*, the Captaines of the late Muſters and to the reſt of the Societie of Londons hopefull Infantrie.

VVHen on that plot of ground I you beheld, (lead
(Braue brood of Mars) where Mars of yore did
The [a] Romane troopes, me thought, ye ſtood in field
As ſouldiers from their aſhes newly bred,
That thought to ſing your prayſe inſpir'd my Muſe
And firſt gaue life to this heroique ſong,
Which ye that vnderſtand can not abuſe;
Braue minded Mars the Muſes will not wrong:
Phillips [b] great ſonne, great ſouldier of his time,
Who wept, becauſe poore Homer did not liue
To ſing his life, to [c] one, that could but rime
Yet good regard for each good verſe did giue:
Thinke what he did and what that Monarch was,
So ſhall my verſe not vnregarded paſſe.

[b] For this ſee the 10. & 13. pag.

[b] Alexander the great.
[c] Cherillus.

Euer well-wiſhing to you and your noble exerciſe,

Richard Nicolls.

TO THE MOST WORTHIE GENTLEMAN CAPTAINE EDMVND

Panton Captaine and Leader to our Londons hopefull *Infantrie.*

COnceit not (worthie Sir) that selfe conceit
Did giue my humble Muse aspiring wings,
To mount your sphеare of Mars, *affection great*
To your great worth, is cause of what she sings,
To you prime Moner of that martiall sphеare,
wherein so many sparkes of hope do shine,
She first doth sing, in hope your gentle eare
Will giue free way to these Essayes *of mine:*
Where if you finde ought good, or ought amisse,
Will to doe well in either I haue shownе;
If good, or bad, or both, I craue but this,
That as you find it, you will make it knowne:
But (gentle Sir) first deigne to reade: then iudge,
And what your censure is, I will not grudge.

Yours to be commanded
R. N.

To the Reader.

Since in this vncharitable age, moſt men in ſuſpending their iudgements, do more often ſhoote their arrowes of cenſure out of the bow of paſſion, then reaſon, I do here ſet foorth this Eſſay of my Poem, as a common Butt, with a reſolution expecting more arrowes of enuie then loue, yet if any ingenuous, more out of their owne modeſtie, then perhaps my deſert, ſhall here thinke any thing well done; let them know that I haue endeuoured to doe well, as one that loues doing well for it ſelfe, more then for thankes: If the enuious who thinke any thing abſurd in another, which they account excellent in themſelues ſhall condemne this my endeauor, to honour my native London, and that exerciſe of Armes, maintained by the induſtrie and expence of her hopefull Infantrie *as vaine: yet can they not, if they will ſay it is great vanitie, but euen out of enuie with all ſay it is great loue, my loue to them their worth, and practiſe, hauing beene the firſt cauſe that gaue life to this labour. To thoſe that except againſt the title of my worke which I call* London's Artillerie, *becauſe it is an impropriety of ſpeech, not communicable to thoſe of this praiſe worthie Societie, I anſwer, that I am conſtrained to impoſe this terme vpon the, both becauſe by the ignorant vulgar, they are generally ſo called, and the French word* Infantrie *with other more ſignificant & proper are ſcarſe intelligible to any common Reader. The ſubiect or matter of my Poem take thus: armes being none of my profeſſion, of that I haue only taken downe theſe few poſitions. First, that no priuate man ſhould vſe armes for his art or trade: that euery ſtate or commonwealth ſhould rather imploy and traine vp their owne native people in martiall diſcipline*

for

for their defence, then strangers: That practise and time doe produce both stronger men and better soldiers, then nature &c. Of London, if any desire to know the aptenesse of scituation, goodnesse of soyle, holsomnes of aire, Antiquitie, derivation of name, honour of Armes, dignitie and vertue of Magistrates, martiall Exercises, natures of usuall armes both ancient and moderne, in this little worke, as through a glasse they may behold all these reflected frō the light of ancient & authentike authors The order and maner into which I have digested this little labor is thus, I have grounded an Inductiō to the ensuing Cantoes, on certain reliques of Roman Antiquity, found in the feild, adioyning to this hopefull Companies Campus Martius, vulgarly called the Artillerie garden, amongst which the Image of Minerua *being one, I have made her, beeing President of arts and armes, the Author of my Poem, devided into ten* Cantoes, *to which I have adioyned certain notes of Illustration in Prose, not out of affected singularity, it being a thing not usuall, but both to explain such places, which to the ignorant and perhaps to some, who think themselves no common Readers, may seeme difficult, and also to confirme such points of historie, by the testimonie of approoued Authors, which in my Poem may seeme doubtfull: For thy better instruction (gentle Reader) I intreate thee to obserue, that this marke " against any verse stands as a note of direction to the same verse in the Illustrations. Thus hoping a charitable censure, I craue no other reward for my paines, but that thou feeding on the fruite of my labor maist well disgest it.*

R. N.

LONDONS ARTILLERIE.

Induction.

WHen the daies King, our Sommer once begun,
In *Leo's* Inne had lodg'd his golden Sun,
And had, to ſport himſelfe ſome little ſpace,
Heau'ns Dog-ſtarre looſd, to giue the *Lion* chace;
The eager Dogge ſo hotly did purſue
The panting *Lyon*, that the breath, which flew
Before his noſthrils, kindled in our aire
A fire vnſeene, which made the mountains bare,
Sing'd vales and plaines, lickt vp the dewes ſweet drops,
Suckt the trees ſap out at their leauy tops:
Yet ſtill the ſtarry Curre ſo thirſtie grew,
That lakes, ponds, pooles, all plaſhes drie he drew;
The ſiluer Brookes beneath their banks did ſhrinke,
Earth gap't at heau'n with open mouth for drinke:
Riuers, halfe lapt vp by his blaring tong,
Scarce quencht the thirſt, which his hot ſtomacke ſtong
By his fierce heate, that humour hid within
Our humane bodies, through the porie skin,
He did attract ſo faſt in drops of ſweate,
That men did faint beneath his fierie heate.

A Deſcription of the late drie Summer.

And I, that shut vp in my carefull cell,
His burning fury by effects could tell,
Rose with the Larke, the morns cloud-climing singer,
To take the aire, the hot bloods-cold breath-bringer;
And on the East of that greene plot of ground,
Which Londons * *Campus Martius* may be crownd,
Where that free troope all voluntary led,
Each *Mars* his day, the war-gods dance do tread,
I from my natiue (London) walked forth
Into that field of yore cald ★ *Lolesworth*:
Where the fresh aire by winds tost to and fro,
Which keepe it vncorrupt, me thought, did show
That heau'ns afflictions euer purge the minde
Of those, that vnto vertue are inclinde:
The Larke, that left her food, her nest, her yong,
And early mounting, first with her sweet song,
Saluted heau'n, did seeme to bid vs win
Helpe from aboue, ere our dayes worke begin;
The Strawburie and sent-sweete Violet,
Which abiect grew, before mine eyes did set
That vnknowne worth, which oftentimes doth dwell
With meaneſt fortunes in a homely cell:
The odoriferous Rose, the gardens Queene,
Bout whom an hoast of thorny prickes are seene,
Said, they must suffer paine, that seeke for honor,
Since hard accesse and danger wait vpon her;
The bearded Corne, mongst whom the fuller Eare
Did bow the head, when they that emptie were
Would waue aloft, did shew that vertuous men,
The more they haue, the more still humbled ben:
On euery creature, natures God hath writ,
Instructiue notes to teach the dullest wit.
Thus walking on, by chance I cast mine eye
Vpon that ancient place, shot vp on hie,
Which was by worthy founders raisd of yore,
To be an * house of mercie to the poore,

* *The Artillerie yard.*

* *The Spittle field.*

* *Hospitall of Saint Mary Spittle.*

For

For whoſe decay, which then I did behold,
Thus to my ſelfe, my griefe I did vnfold,
Thou noble relique of that * nobler man,
And his deare ſpouſe, whoſe bounteous hands began
And finiſhed thoſe workes of praiſe in thee,
Whoſe like theſe iron daies doth ſeldome ſee;
Where are become thoſe almes deeds of the dead,
With which ſo many poore in thee were fed?
Or where thoſe lodgings now, which then each night
Gaue harbour to ſo many a wandring wight?
Do they abide? alas they all are gone,
And nothing left, leſſe deafer, then the ſtone
Within thy walls, to hearken to the poore,
If they to thee their wretched caſe deplore.
O wofull ſtate of miſerable man
Once dead, ſcarce any good or vertue can
Liue after death with vs! for ſuch the rage,
And the dull blindneſſe of this enuious age,
That eu'n the ſhadow of that antique good,
That wont to be, is now not vnderſtood,
And the good deeds themſelues of thoſe good men,
Are ſwept away, as they had neuer ben:
Alas that vipers-like, we ſhould deuoure
The liues of our deare parents, who had powre
To liue a leauing name to vs vnkinde
In thoſe their workes, which they haue left behinde,
Which to the like, might like true lights conduct vs;
Examples more then precepts do inſtruct vs:
But that imagination may not thinke,
That euer good was there, vnto a ſinke
Of euill we conuert that place, which then
Was the true zealous worke of vertuous men.
For where the aged and the impotent,
Liu'd in their actions chaſt and innocent,
Th'vnbridled ſtallion, breathing furious luſt,
Prouokes encounters in the *Paphian* iouſt

* *Two citizēs of London, of whom ſee the Illuſtrations.*

Decay of the Hoſpitall.

Abuſe of the ſame.

And there, where many a true-teare dropping eye
With zealous hands, once lifted vp on hie
Vnto the King of heau'n by prayer, were winners
Of ſoules ſaluation to repentant ſinners,
Now French-ſicke Syrens, and lewd Circe's dwell,
Whoſe lookes are hookes to hale hot blods to hell:
O that the buds of youth, that promiſe much
Of timely fruite to follow, by the touch
Of Cankers here decaying, ſhould deſpaire,
Who ſucking forth the verdure of their faire,
Conuert the ſap of their inclinde good will
Into the poyſon of deteſted ill;
Or that the aged Chrone is ſuffred here
To feed the Cockatrice, who doth appeare
No ſooner hatcht, but that ſhe runs in haſt
To *Venus* ſchoole, where ſhe doth learne at laſt,
With peſtilentiall lookes and banefull breath,
In youth to blaſt poore modeſtie to death.
To you (graue Lord) therefore, who for this yeare,
Do *Atlas*-like vpon your ſhoulders beare
Our *Londons* heau'n; the *Genius* of this place,
By me doth beg redreſſe for ſuch diſgrace,
Leſt *Englands* pearle not onely beare the ſtaine
Of being blemiſht; but ſeeme ſo prophane,
That her concurrent enuious *Rome* may ſay,
Where vertue was, now vice beares ſupreame ſway,
Noſooner did my Muſe, vrg'd by the wrong,
Of theſe bad dayes, end her Satyricke ſong,
But looking backe, behind me, I beheld
One, that had all this time himſelfe conceald:
His garbe was Souldier-like, ſo was his gate;
His weeds though meane, were comely: yet his ſtate
As 'tis the ſouldiers portion now, was poore,
His lookes did ſay his purſe had little ſtore,
And yet vpon his brow beneath his hat
Temperd with mildneſſe, manly ſterneſſe ſat,

Denoun-

Denouncing peace to thoſe, that peace allowd,
And warre to thoſe, that would be vainly prowd;
Who, when within the reach of voyce he came,
Saluting me, his purpoſe thus did frame,
Good time of day, Sir, be it no offence,
That bluntly I intreate you to diſpence,
With your owne meditations for a ſpace,
That I to you may tell the worlds diſgrace
To men of armes; we often by diſcourſe
Finde eaſe of heart; and I do reade remorſe
Writ in your lookes, of which my wrongs reueald
May find ſome comfort: Humane griefes conceald,
Are in great thoughts, like ſtrong wines, that will rent
The caske in peeces, if they want their vent.
Alas Sir, anſwerd I, what comfort can
Expected be from ſuch a napleſſe man,
Who by the vaine worlds mockery is made
Your fellow ſeruant vnto care? words fade,
Like falſe friends leauing vs, and will be found
As fruitleſſe, to our griefes, as Muſicks ſound
Is to the deafe mans eare, onely they feed
Our humours for a time; yet after breed,
As do dead bodies their owne eaters, cares,
That do conſume vs; yet no man deſpaires,
That ſees his equall with true patience beare
The like bad fortune: for now euery where,
The Muſes pupils, whoſe profeſſion yet,
(Except where Ignorance, as Iudge is ſet,)
Shall ne'r giue place to armes, are made the ſcorne
And ſcum of time, who though thus left forlorne;
Yet like the teeth, that ſtill preparing food,
Do hurt themſelues to do the body good,
In watchfull ſtudies waſting out their prime
And May of youth, grow old before their time,
And both their health, their wealth, and wits engage
With golden knowledge to enrich this age,

Neglect of learning.

Who ſtrumpet-like, vnthankefull, with a ſcoffe,
Once hauing knowne their worth, doth caſt them off,
Except they ſtoope like Panders to the time,
And do partake with it in euery crime:
If any noble wit, rauiſht with loue,
To thoſe diuiner myſteries aboue
His talent would apply, he muſt appeale
To ſome Church-chaffring Chuffe, who will ſo deale
By his Primitias, or ſome other meane,
That the poore Liuing, will be left too leane
To liue vpon; except ſome one diſburſe
The *Leuits* portion out of his owne purſe:
If any ſound, profound, farre-reaching ſprite,
Whom the deepe Politikes do moſt delight,
Do breake his quiet ſleepes to ſerue the State,
How many tedious winters muſt he waite
Vpon the taile of Greatneſſe, and yet finde
Himſelfe like him, that ſeekes to graſpe the winde;
Mockt and deluded with vaine words ſo long,
Till in olde age death conſummate his wrong?
(O hapleſſe brood of great *Apolloes* braine)
To what ſhifts do theſe times your wits conſtraine?
Some forc't by want to lay by learnings worth,
Turne Liuerie men; others, whoſe yonger birth
But little better fortune doth affoord,
Muſt Pedagogize at ſome great mans boord,
And learne true Congeis of ſome trencher boy,
Wherewith to pleaſe their Patrons painted toy:
Others ill vſing their Dramatike pens
To grace the Stage, and promiſe pleaſing Sceans,
With the ſweete honey of their golden ſtile,
Feed others fat, and ſterue themſelues the while.
Thus then you ſee, that in the ſelfe ſame fate,
Both men of arts and armes participate,
Which may yeeld comfort, ſince 'tis ſome releeſe
To wretched men, t'haue partners in their greefe.

To

To this, the ſouldiour ſighing, thus reply'd,
Ay me, would God, that I in armes had dy'd,
Since being poore, and therefore deemd a ſlaue
By the times worldlings, in diſtreſſe I haue
No other ſalue to cure my wound of care,
But onely what forc't patience can prepare:
For ſince the due of armes we are bereft,
What hope of helpe, is to the ſouldiour left?
Pride-pampring eaſe, ſecure of after harmes,
Inchants the warre-God in her wanton armes,
And from his helme, now hung vp by the walls,
In whoſe darke concaue Spiders weaue their cauls,
His plume is pluckt away, which euery where,
Cowards and martiall men alike do were;
Who in the ſteed of Gorget made of ſteele,
Bout their phantaſtike neckes do fondly wheele
That baſe deuice of yeallow fall and ruffe,
As if the patterne of that fierie ſtuffe,
In the true perfect colour, they would take,
Which pride ſhall put on in the burning lake.
But ſoft, I ſeeme too bitter gainſt the times,
And ſome perhaps, who patronize ſuch crimes,
Will taxe my plaints, as vtterd in deſpight,
Out of a warre-thirſt gainſt the ſweet delight
Of bleſſed peace, which heau'n doth ſtill beſtow
Vpon our ſtate; but let ſuch fondlings know,
I to my countrie, wiſh no wounds of ſteele,
But ſuch, as now our fruitfull furrowes feele,
Onely it grieues my ſoule to ſee th'increaſe
And fruite of plentie, which our happie peace,
So long enioyd, could carefully prouide,
Deuour'd and eate vp by their wanton pride,
Who, like a treacherous Peere, that bearing ſway
In ſtate affaires, makes euery one giue way
To his deſignes, fights for our foes at home,
That ſo our ſelues, our ſelues may ouercome.

Neglect of armes.

Pride chiefe author of euill in our State.

Tis that (alas) that with ſelfe-ſpoyling hand
Exhauſts the golden treaſures of our land,
Waſtes townes and cities, makes our people bare,
Turnes rich men poore, brings poore men to deſpaire:
It is that *Omphale*, that by her charmes,
Makes our *Herculean* youth, neglecting armes,
Put on the habit, lookes, lockes, pace and face,
Of tender women, to their beards diſgrace:
It is that Harlot, who by luſt at length
Cuts of the lockes of our young *Sampſons* ſtrength,
Giuing the golden gulls of theſe our dayes
An heart, but of an Hart, in bold aſſayes
Fitter ſwift flight, then fight to vndergoe,
Who for themſelues do no true valour know,
Sleight the poore ſouldiour, as deboſht and baſe:
Yet if grim-viſag'd warre ſhould ſhew his face,
Such Fops to meaneſt ſouldiours, arm'd in ſteele,
As vnto Gods for helpe would baſely kneele:
Tis not ſweete peace (which is and hath bene giuen
Onely to thoſe, that are belou'd of heauen,
Gainſt which the vulgar vainly doth inuay)
That is the cauſe of martiall mens decay;
For ſince their ſwords do purchaſe peace from farre,
Wiſe peace ſhould keepe them ſtill, to keepe out warre:
Thoſe lazie *Lozels*, that on ſoft downe beds,
Till noone day laying their phantaſticke heads
Vnto the pillow, ſtudy and deuiſe
On ſome quaint Engliſh, French, or Tuſcan guiſe,
Who to maintaine ſtrange faſhions, and new cuts,
Do wring their poore racke-rented tenants guts;
Who kindling luſt at euery females eye,
Fell forreſts, woods, make lands and lordſhips flie,
T'incenſe chaſt Matrons to vnchaſt deſier,
And burne their beauties vp in *Paphian* fier;
Who greedy after gaine, turne peopled townes
Vnto poore ſheepe-coates, to increaſe their crownes,

Are

Are they, whom our long happy peace doth pricke
With ſuch luxurious plenty, that they kicke
At heau'n forgot, and in ſuch gluttonies
Loath peace it ſelfe; yet men at armes deſpiſe;
Theſe are our kingdomes troubled ſeas, wherein
Toſt by blacke vice, waue hunteth waue of ſinne,
Nought caſting on our coaſt of Brittannie,
But weeds and froth of foule impietie;
O, that ſuch ſubiects (ſince vpon the throne
Kings ſit as lights, for vs to looke vpon)
In decent habit, and right vſe of things,
Would imitate the glory of all kings,
Our learned Soueraigne, vſing his increaſe
With modeſt hand, in calme of this our peace!
Who (our true *Soltmen* to peace inclinde,
Whoſe royall * Motto ſhewes his royall minde)
Sayes to the world by his world-wondred name,
Vnto my kingdome, * *A ſweet reſt I am.*
But ceaſe my bootleſſe plaints, and let me liue
Safe to mine owne thoughts, leſt I hap to giue
(Seeking to cure my careleſſe countries crimes)
Pils farre too bitter for theſe ſinne-ſicke times;
I know rude ſouldiers are too rough to pleaſe
This dainty age, the darling of ſoft eaſe;
And beſt it is in ſilence to lament
That euill, which our plaints cannot preuent.
This ſaid, we heard through ecchoes ſhrill rebound
The drums dull ſpirit-animating ſound,
And volleyes of thicke ſhot, in thunder ſpending
Their fiery ſpleene, through clouds of ſmoke aſcēding;
At which amaz'd, the ſouldier ſtartled ſtood
As out of paſſions dreame, wakt with the good
Of happy tidings, and with greedy eye
Searching about, askt whence it was, and why;
To whom, I thus: this is that * famous field,
VVhich once her boſome did for burialll yeeld

* *Beati Pacifici.*
* *Iames Stewart.*
Anagram. *A ſweet reſt I am.*
* *The field lying on the Eaſt ſide of the Artillery yard.*

To Romane Victors, after that thepower
Of ciuill warre, which doth it ſelfe deuoure,
Had brought the Brittaine by the fatall ſtroke
Of *Cæſars* ſword, beneath the Romane yoke:
For here olde Rome(the worlds proud miſtres)brought
Her youth vp in the ſleights of warre, and taught
Euen in this place, the ſouldiers bloody game,
For which they grew ſo farre renownd in fame,
Where ſhe hath kept in many a ſacred vrne
The Romane reliques, which the pile did burne
In funerall flame, before thoſe bloody dayes,
That great *Veſpaſian* wore th'imperiall bayes,
When his braue ſonne, that heau'n-ſent raging Lion
Pitcht his prowd Eagles on the walls of Sion.
And as the King of Prophets did foreſee,
There left no ſtone vpon a ſtone to bee;
And ſince that time, vntill theſe later dayes,
Which do neglect all monuments of prayſe,
Thoſe Romane reliques here reſeru'd haue beene,
Though now of them no ſignes are to be ſeene:
But reſt, ye wronged ghoſts of Romans gone,
And ſince the fatall flood, where euery one
As wearied, leaues his mortall loade at laſt,
Ye long agoe t'*Eliſium* plaines haue paſt,
Let not that wrong late done, alas therefore,
Vnto your graues, now grieue you any more:
Englands * *Auguſta*, our fame-farre ſpread citty
Out of your ſcatterd aſhes, as in pitty
Of your dead memory, with her kinde hand
Hath raiſd a * *Phœnix*-like faire martiall band,
Who in that field, where your could graues haue ben
So long conceald from knowledge of all men,
Like *Cadmus* bone-bred broode in braue aray,
As borne in armes do march each *Mars* his day.
To this, the ſouldier ſmiling, ſilence brake,
And knowing not their worth, of whom he ſpake,
Said, can ſoft flakes of wooll, or tennis balles,

Like

* *London ſo cald by the Romans, of which in the 7. Canto.*

* *The company of the Artillery, of whō ſee to the 2. Canto.*

Like iron bullets, batter ſtrongeſt walles?
Or can the dull ſword, made of lead, preuaile
Like temperd ſteele, to pierce the iron male?
Or can your cittie people tender bred,
Who in the lap of eaſe are dayly fed,
Like ſouldiers, who to no afflictions yeeld,
Brooke the ſharpe brunts of warre in bloody field?
O, that thoſe auncient Romans, vnto whom
The boſome of this field did ſerue for tombe,
Suruiu'd to ſee, how you this place extoll,
Some *Remus* ſure, would leape the loſtie wall
Of this your cittie, and would laugh to ſee
The diſcipline of her Artillerie.
To heare theſe bitter words of proud diſdaine,
I mou'd in minde, no longer could reſraine
To checke his errour; but before I ſpake,
The earth beneath our feet began to quake,
The heau'ns did thunder, and the cheerefull light
Of the noone day did turne to darkeſome night,
At which, as we amazed ſtood, from farre
"*Ioues* braine-borne *Pallas*, Preſident of warre, (beare, *A deſcription*
Whom heau'ns ſwift whirl-windes on their wings did *of Pallas.*
Leapt on the earth, and ſhooke her lengthfull ſpeare;
A mightie ſhield, ſhe bore in her left hand,
Two *Gorgon*-like grim heads emboſt, did ſtand
Vpon her breaſt-plate, proofe gainſt dangers doubt,
With curious skill engrauen all about;
Beneath her helmet, horrid all with gold,
Her virgin face, moſt goodly to behold;
Betwixt the golden trammels of her haire,
On either ſide downe flowing, did appeare
As *Sol*, that day, when rough winds he foregoes,
Twixt two hils weſt a ruddy count'nance ſhowes:
Her dreadfull lookes the lightnings flaſh reſembling,
She fixt on vs, and as we both ſtood trembling;
Being almoſt ſtricken dead with feare and wonder,
At laſt ſhe thus brake foorth in voyce of thunder.

Illuſtration.

ENdeauour in a Writer to pleaſe and winne praiſe, without reſpect to the truth, carrying with it the fowle note of ſeruilitie, I here diſclaime: and that my Muſe was not inſpired with a furie to flatter her native London, let the teſtimony of ſuch Authors (by whom regard hath bene taken, how poſteritie ſhould be truely informed) make iuſtifiable that here in plaine proſe, which may ſeeme queſtionable before in my Poem, and ſo to the firſt note.

Thou noble relique of that nobler man
And his deare ſpouſe ——

The firſt obiect, note-worthie, which fals vnder the eye of my Muſe in her mornings walke, is that place, which we vulgarly call the Spittle; *of which I finde recorded in that induſtrious Antiquarie (Maſter* Iohn Stowe) *that it was an Hoſpitall of ſuch reliefe to poore people, that at the ſuppreſſion of the ſame, with the Priory in that place, in the reign of* Henrie *the eight, it was valued to diſpend 478. pounds: in which, beſides the ornaments of the Church, and goods pertaining to the houſe, there were 180. beds well furniſhed: It was founded by that worthy Citizen* VValter Brune *and* Roſia *his wife,* anno 1235. *in the reigne of* Henrie *the third, and called by the name of Saint* Marie Spittle.

In his Surney. p. 168.

VVhich

Which once her boſome did for buriall yeeld
To Romane victors, ——

when the Romans were Lords of Brittain, in this field (as in al other places, according to the law of their 12. tables which you may reade at large in [b] Cicero) *they did bury their dead hard by the cittie, as in a publicke or militarie place. Of which, that great* [c] *Dictator of Antiquitie, ſaith thus,* In quorum campis, dum hæc ſcriberemus, erutaſunt multa vaſa ſepulchralia, ſigilla & vrnæ, in quibus Claudij, Neronis, Veſpaſiani &c. nummuli: *That is, in theſe fields, while wee were writing theſe things, many funerall veſſels, litle images, and vrns were taken vp, in which the moneys of* Claudius, Nero, Veſpaſiã, *& others were foũd. It was a cuſtome thẽ amõgſt the Romans to burne the bodies of their dead, and to preſerue the aſhes in an vrne or funerall pot, as we reade in* [d] Tacitus *of the burning* Germanicus *body in Antioch: whoſe aſhes, his wife* Agrippina *carried to Rome in a funerall pot; of* Severus *funerals at Yorke in* [e] *Miſter* Camden, *whoſe aſhes in a golden vrne (ſome ſay in a veſſell of Marble or Porphirie) were conueyed to Rome by his wife* Iulia *and his ſonnes* Antoninus *and* Geta. *But of the finding theſe Romain reliques, which was, whẽ this field was broken vp for clay to make bricke, anno* Eliz. 22. *you may reade at large in Miſter* [f] Stowe, *to whom I the rather referre you, becauſe he was preſent at the digging vp of the ſame.*

[b] *De legibus lib. 2.*
[c] *Camden in Trino. p. 380.*
[d] *Amal. l 2. & 3 pag. 67. & 62.*
[e] *In Brigant. pag. 627.*
[f] *In his Survay pag. 130.*

——and taught
Euen in this place the Souldiers bloody game.

To my coniecture (I doe not importune your beliefe) yet ſince Londõ, not greatly famous by the name of a Colony which are the expreſſe words of [g] Tacitus, *was called*

[g] *Amal. l. 14 cap. 10.*

Augusta, *and as some thinke, of the Legion* Augusta, *which there soiourned: this Field may seeme to haue bin their* Campus Martius, *or place of military exercise; both, because in the same such Monuments of theirs haue beene lately found, and they, as I before noted, according to the law of their twelue Tables, did burne their dead in military places.*

h *Raph. Hollen. in his 2. booke of the description of Brittaine.*

"*Ioue's* braine-borne *Pallas*, President of Warre.

Though this fiction of Pallas *be warranted, both by the rules of Poesie, and examples of such, the imitation of whom may iustifie it, without exception: yet I haue layd the ground of it vpon the truth: for in this Field, where I began this Induction to my ensuing discourse, the Image of* Pallas, *(no meane Dietie amongst men of Artes and Armes) was taken vp at the same time amongst other Romane Reliques, as* Stow *saith, in the place before quoated.*

CANTO

CANTO. I.

The Argument.

True Diſcipline they doe abuſe,
Who for their Art, their Armes do vſe.

WHat Serpent ſpits his poyſon of defame
Gainſt Englãds Londõ, whoſe illuſtrate name,
If t'other cities we the ſame compare,
Shines like a *Phœbus* to another ſtarre?
Or if to any of this Sea-fieg'd land,
It, like a Cedar amongſt ſhrubs doth ſtand?
Or who is this, that Cur-like barking bites
The good endeauour of thoſe worthie ſprites,
Who by their loue to armes in martiall game,
And honeſt arts, do honor our great name?
Thou foe to vertue, on whoſe viperous tong,
Malice hath ſet an edge of vniuſt wrong
To wound their good deſert, contend with me,
And let vs argue on true ſouldierie;
"The priuate man, that makes his armes, his art,
As many do, that blindly do conuert
True diſcipline of warre into a trade,
As by the dog, that in the pond hath plaid,
The water drops are ſhaken off on ſhore,
When warres are huſht, is loſt and vſde no more;
But he, that vſeth armes in time of peace,
Onely by practice knowledge to increaſe
In time of warre, when cauſe doth ſo conſtraine,
And can returne to his affaires againe,

No mã ought to vſe warre, as his art.

Is the true ſouldier of thoſe antique times,
Deprau'd with no ſuch execrable crimes,
As he, that as his function vſeth warre,
Who haunted with penurious want and care,
Through greedy thirſt of gaine growes mad with rage,
And ſparing neither place, nor ſexe, nor age,
That he in peace may liue, when warfare ends,
While warre doth laſt, deſpoiles both foes and friends;
For this, the faithleſſe varlet, turn'd prophane,
With ſacrilegious hands will not refraine
The ſacred ſhrines; but with that cruell * beaſt,
That after death, doth wretched man moleſt,
Teares vp the dead mans tombe, who did ſuppoſe
The graue a houſe, ſecure from all his foes;
For this the infants braines, while it doth call
The mothers helpe, he daſhes gainſt the wall,
On which it leaues, at leauing of its breath,
The bloody ſtory of its life and death;
For this, with murderous blade he makes his way
Into the wombe, where once the infant lay,
To ſeeke the gold, which being before denyde,
He thought the mother ſwallowing, there might hide;
For this, to ſaue his life, the countrey Bore,
Naked is forc't to flie from his owne ſtore,
And to th'oppreſſor leaues, for one dayes ſpoyle,
What he ſcarce got in twenty Sommers toyle:
All theſe, and many ſuch, like ſtreames of woe,
As from that ſpring of blood and ſpoyle, do flowe,
Which digging with their ſwords ſuch men do make,
That can, in time of peace, themſelues betake
To no vocation, but thinke others harms
Their cheifeſt good, and count their art their armes.
Thou onely * glory of that *Affricke* ſhore,
Where once thou didſt thy *Didos* death deplore,
And after ſtoutly didſt prowd *Rome* oppoſe,
Lifting thy Scepter t'her Imperiall noſe,

* *The Hyæna, a beaſt counterfetting the voyce of man. Plin. l. 8. c. 30*

* *Carthage.*

Be

Be thou a witneſſe of that woſull ſcarre,
Giuen by thine owne * ſonnes in ciuill warre,
Who when they firſt the Romane force did feele,
And brauely had repulſed ſteele with ſteele,
When foes were gone, and thou hadſt thy deſier,
Hauing no trade, to which they ſhould retier,
Did turne vpon thee, and thy ſides did gore
With deeper wounds, then Rome had done before:
And thou, faire Italie, the hony ſpot
Of Europes bounds, the worlds ſweet garden plot,
Did not theſe moderne dayes thy beauty ſtaine,
With the deare blood of thine owne children ſlaine,
By thine owne ſouldiers, who thy peace being made,
Except their armes, had then no other trade?
O that ſuch men, ſhould boaſt themſelues to be
The verie life and ſoule of ſouldierie!
Yet by their deeds deface the ſouldiers name,
With rapine, theft, with beggery and ſhame.
The * Tuſcan Prouerbe like an Oracle
Foreſpeakes their fate, and 'tis a miracle,
If he, that in the calme of peace ſhall make
The ſword, his ſpade, his plough-ſhare, forke, or rake,
Twiſt not ſo many threds of ſhame, whoſe ſtrength
Shall be of power to ſtrangle him at length;
Such diſcontented ſpirits, euer like
To raging waues, with all their force, do ſtrike
Againſt our rockes of peace, and wanting might
To ſwallow vp the ſhoare, for very ſpight
Spitting their furie forth in froathy matter,
Vpon the ſame themſelues in peeces batter;
But the great Captaines of thoſe antique dayes,
Whoſe conqu'ring ſwords the Romane ſtate did raiſe
To that proud height, that nations farre and wide,
Throughout the world, were vaſſailes to her pride,
Bright mirrours are, in whom this age may ſee
The perfect image of true ſouldierie,

* *Matho and Spendio two rebellious Captaines. Nic. Mach. de arte bell. lib. 1.*

Fra. Guic. Hiſt. lib. 20.

Warre makes theeues, and peace hangs them vp.

Who did atchieue their conqueſts in times paſt,
With ſuch ſwift hand, as if they had made haſt
In all the warres committed to their cares,
To make returne vnto their owne affaires:
He then, that when warres trumpet ceaſeth, can
Returne to his owne function, is the man
Worthy to manage armes; and ſuch were held
In former times fit ſouldiers for the field;
Such men, like Bees make *Mars* his helme an hiue,
Where hony-combs of reſt they do contriue:
So fighting, that from fighting they may ceaſe,
The end, at which good ſouldiers aime, is peace;
And ſuch thoſe ſchollers are, that do belong
T'our ſchoole of *Mars*, of whom in our next ſong.

CANTO

Illuſtrations.

The priuate man, that makes his armes, his art.

IN the youth of the Romane Monarchie, when the flower of her glory began to grow to perfection, not onely, he that made ſouldierie, his trade; but according to that moſt learned and elegant (a) *tranſlator of* Tacitus, *in his view of military matters out of* Dionyſius lib. 2. Hiſtrionica *and all of ſedentary, mechanicall, & voluptuarie arts, were diſabled to be Legionarie ſouldiers; amongſt whom, none were enrolled but* ciues Romani, ingenui, artis ludicræ expertes. *Agriculture was chiefly allowed, as the onely nource of fit men for ſeruice in warre, they being in peace good husbandmen, and in war good ſouldiers. No man in their opinion, being more dangerous to a ſtate, then he, which maketh ſouldierie his occupation or trade: of this, we haue an example of that famous husbandman* Lucius Quintius Cincinnatus, *to whom being at plough, at* (b) Cicero *ſaith, it was ſhewd, that he was choſen Dictator: this noble Romane, hauing repulſed the* Tuſcans, Latins, *and* Volſciãs, *ended the war within fifteen dayes, that he might (as he ſaid) the ſooner returne to his tillage. The like of this I reade in that worthie Romane* Regulus Attilius, *of whoſe inuiolate faith to the Carthagenians,* (c) Cicero *makes noble mention, who being captaine of the Romane armies in Africa, and hauing often vanquiſhed the enemie, required licence of the Senate to returne home to keepe his poſſeſſions, fearing that in his abſence they were neglected of his husbandmen:* (d) Cato *ſaith, that* ex agricolis viri fortes, & milites ſtrenuiſſimi gignuntur, minimeque &c. *Of husbandmen both ſtrong men and valiant ſouldiers are made, they being leaſt of all euill-*

a *Sir Henrie Sauill.*

b *Cato Maior.*

c *Offic. lib. 3.*

d *De re Ruſtica.*

thoughted, that are exerciſed in that labor. Varro lib. 2. & 3.

e In his art of de re Ruſtica, writeth much vpō this point; but ſince theſe, & warre l.b. 1. the like Romane writers, are ſo farre remoued from our time, I referre you to (e) Nicholas Machiauell, a more moderne Author, who affirming, that martiall diſcipline cannot be iuſtly vſed, as an art of a priuate ſubiect or citizen, but of a commonwealth or kingdome, vſeth a large and copious diſcourſe of the ſame.

CANTO

CANTO. II.

The Argument.

The practice of true Souldierie,
By Londons hopefull Infantrie.

THe enuious Adder, hauing ſpent his ſting,
Partakes no more with any poyſonous thing;
But th'enuious man, when he can do no harme,
An others mind with miſchiefe ſeekes to arme.
Their exerciſe of armes, whoſe worth I ſing,
Enuie doth ſeeke to wound with ſharpeſt ſting:
Yet th'old worlds war-like ſouldiers, famous knowne,
If they did now ſuruiue, to ſee their owne
Practice of armes, in that free ſchoole maintaind,
In which thoſe hopefull ſonnes of *Mars* are traind,
Would giue that praiſe to them, deny'd by none
To the ſame merit, which was once their owne,
Whom (thou the Honor of this happy Ile
Faire London) to ſucceeding times maiſt ſtile,
Thy hopefull *Infantry*, the glittering light
Of whoſe bright armes, in euery ſtrangers ſight,
Thy name ſhall more illuſtrate and vphold,
Then all thy glorious ſhewes of ſhining gold,
Tis not thy wealth, which (O) too oft we know,
Betrayes its owner to ſome treacherous foe,
Which both in men of wiſedome ſtrength and wit,
Maſters the Maſter, that poſſeſſeth it,
Nor height of walls, of caſtles or of towers,
That ſhall defend thee againſt forreine powres,

But thine owne ſonnes, ſuch as theſe, now we ſee
Arm'd in bright walls of ſteele, thy walls muſt be:
Then to this hopefull troope, thy martiall band,
Great Queene of citties, ſtretch thy bounteous hand,
And ſince thou art renown'd for noble arts,
As farre as *Titan* ſhootes his golden darts;
So cheare vp this thy choſen infantrie,
Giue golden wings vnto their induſtrie,
And hope doth promiſe thee as great a name
In armes, as arts, from their now fligged fame;
For pupils in true diſcipline of warre,
Free, not inforc't, they all inſtructed are,
In which they gaine more iudgement with leſſe pains,
Then any troope, whom ſtrict command conſtraines;
In all our workes a forward mind's good will
Finds euer better proofe, then forced skill;
And by their induſtrie, which brings things vnder
Our powers reach, which we at firſt with wonder
Do thinke impoſſible, they doe vphold
That knowledge, which in perill makes men bold,
Courage in danger doth from knowledge growe,
And men leſſe feare to do thoſe things they know:
They (as our often ſtroakes make hardeſt ſteele)
Harden their limbes, that they may ſeeme to feele
No weight of pondrous armes; they learne aright
To keepe their rankes, and order for the fight,
And vſe their weapons to their foes moſt harmes,
Which onely three do make a man of armes;
Precepts decreed inuiolate ſhould ſtand
For martiall order in that hopefull band.
The factious, turbulent, or idle ſpirit,
Who by ſome other function doth not merit
Of the ſame commonwealth, they do debarre
From their ſocietie, and alwayes are
Or ſhould be in their choyce, as circumſpect
As thoſe old Romans, who did ne're ſelect

In

In their enrolements men, that onely choſe
Warre for their art, but euer caſſing thoſe;
And ſhould in diſcipline, before them lay
"That myſterie of Romane ſtate, which they,
Whoſe skill in armes, no nation yet ſurmounted
The forme and eſſence of a ſouldier counted;
Which if they keepe and kicke not at command,
(The life of order) in a martiall band,
This brood of *Mars*, like liuing ſparks of warre,
As the ſmall imbers, which extracted are
From the dead aſhes, that conceale the ſame,
By often puffes of breath begin to flame;
From light of long-neglected diſcipline,
Late kindled by braue ſpirits doth ſo ſhine,
That if this age, adde fewell to the fame,
T'will reach the cloudes vpon the wings of fame:
But here perhaps, one of that roaring ſect,
(Who doth vſurpe a ſouldier-like reſpect,
Some ſeeming Martialiſt, whoſe ſpit-like blade
Hangs by his ſide, as th'enſigne of his trade,
Whoſe ſtiffe muſtachios, Porcupine-like haires,
Do ſeeme to whiſper miſchiefe in his eares)
Will aske, why he, or ſuch, who, as he knowes
Hath often banded bullets gainſt our foes,
And in the field haue ſometimes had command,
Excluded be from being of this band;
Why rather in their place, that do apply
Themſelues vnto this practice, are the fry
Of gallant gentrie not aduanc'd, who can
And would giue count'nance to the martiall man;
Thus argues he; but ſhall the *ſheapheard yeeld
The keeping of his flocke in open field
Vnto the Wolfe, though he ſhould promiſe faire,
Or truſt it to his Dogs approued care?
Or ſhall the father of a familie,
Whoſe life the dread of death doth terrifie,

* *A Citie for her defence ought in ſeruice to imploy her owne citizens not ſtrangers.*

Commit his ſafetie to a man vnknowne,
Or to a ſonne, borne naturally his owne?
No truſt, where ſtriſe and enuie foſtered be,
Strangers and natiue borne do neere agree:
A cittie, at the helme of whoſe free ſtate
Wiſedome (the childe of prouidence) doth waite,
To be of powre to beate backe forreigne force,
As pupils in the ſchoole of warre, will nourſe
No ſtranger, but her owne, more fearing men
That aliens are, then her owne citizen.
Great kingdomes ſoone decline, that do repoſe
Their truſt in ſtrangers, as next *Canto* ſhowes.

Il-

Illuſtrations.

——before them lay
That myſterie of Romane ſtate——

AFter the enrollement of the ſouldier, was that myſterie of Romane eſtate, as it is in that Authors view of militarie matters, before quoated out of Herodian, *The militarie oath, which* Cato *vrgeth in his Epiſtle to his ſonne, cited by* (a) Cicero, *prohibiting him the fight, being disbanded by his Captaine* Pompilius, *except he renewed the oath, which hee there calleth* militiæ ſacramentum, *and was ſo ſtrictly obſerued by the Romanes, that* Titus Manlius Torquatus *for breach thereof did cauſe his ſonne, a young man of great hope, though he had fought valiantly againſt the enemie, to be cruelly put to death. This oath is thus layde downe by the Author before mentioned: That they ſhould bee obedient and execute to the vttermoſt of their power, whatſoeuer ſhould bee commanded them by their Captaines and ſuperiours, by which, it appeares, there was no exception of perſons, but the man of the beſt ranke, being ranke with a ſouldier, was to giue way to the command of his Captain, as farre, as the meaneſt of his band.* (b) *The chiefe praiſe of a ſouldier is obedience to his captaine;* (c) *Without obedience, neither valiant men, ſtout horſe, or ſtrong armour, worke any good effect.* (d) Scipio *being asked by one, wherin his hope conſiſted to conquer Carthage, anſwered in his ſoldiers: & being againe asked, why, ſaid, becauſe, if I cõmand, they will obey; obedience to the captain, & mutuall accord, being*

a *Offic. lib. 1.*

b *Plato.*
c *Xenophon.*
d *Plutarc.*

two ſtrongeſt ſinewes of an armie. Another part of this myſterie was (for here I onely mention ſo much of it, as meetes with my purpoſe) that none ſhould contend for precedencie in place, which might be decided by ſenioritie of time and ſeruice. The auncient manner of muſtering was, that the firſt man ſhould chooſe out him for ſecond to ſtand by him in the battaile, whoſe cuſtome was to march with him in the ſame ranke: the ſecond the third, the third a fourth, and ſo each one ſhould chooſe his mate vnto the laſt man. It is (e) *called,* lege ſacrata coactus exercitus: *an armie conſtrained by a ſacred law, where men ſo linkt in loue did fight, though with many hands, yet with one minde.* Xenophon *himſelfe being an excellent commander, and deſcribing the Perſian muſter, ſaith thus; that* Cyrus *ſelected two hundred trained gentlemen, fitteſt for ſeruice, euery one of thoſe gentlemen, did chooſe vnto them foure more gentlemen, and ſo amounting to a thouſand: euery gentleman did chooſe thirtie common ſouldiers, as ten targets, ten ſlings, and ten bowes, which number did ariſe to 31000. and ſuch a power ſo collected, was by opinion of Antiquitie thought able to encounter the world; but of this enough.*

e *By Liuy, lib. 9.*

CANTO

CANTO. III.

The Argument.

States to be free from foes annoy,
Their owne, not ſtrangers ſhould imploy.

THe ſtate, that thinking to oppoſe all harmes,
Shall foſter ſtrangers vp for vſe in armes,
Is like the ſimple bird, that ſits vpon
The Cuckowes baſtard egges, which as her owne,
She carefully doth hatch beneath her breſt,
By whom growne ſluſhy, ſhe's at length oppreſt;
But the wiſe State, that danger to withſtand,
Doth put her ſtrength of armes into the hand
Of her owne ſonnes, like the * Theſſalian foule,
Whoſe feeble ſtrength, when age doth ſo controule,
That ſhe no more can forrage for her foode,
Releiued is by her owne proper broode:
While the graue Senate of renowned Rome,
Did onely arme their natiue youth at home
To guard their walles, they kept their libertie
Vntoucht by prowd *Ceſarean* tyranny;
But when *Octauius* ſonne of purpoſe choſe,
The ſtout *Prætorian* ſouldier to oppoſe,
All doubt of danger, who did ready ſtand
Beneath the walles of Rome with ſwords in hand,
To giue the priuiledge of ſtate the checke,
And make the Senate ſtoope t' *Auguſtus* becke;
Then did the worlds great head, her head decline,
And *Ceſars* cloudie frowne, did dim the ſhine

*The Storke.

Of her free ſtate, *Auguſtus* ſelfe did feare
The ſway, which that *Pretorian* band did beare,
For to that pitch at laſt their power roſe,
That Romes tribunall was at their diſpoſe;
But like the curious gallant of our dayes,
Why do I wander ſo farre diſtant wayes,
To ſeeke this errors blacke effects at Rome,
When we (alas) may finde them nearer home:
Looke backe vnto this kingdoms ancient heire,
The noble Brittane, who with ſad deſpaire
Driuen to leaue his Northerne ſeate forlorne
Vnto the barbarous *Pict*, being rent and torne
With forreine wounds in *Cæſars* warres before,
Did ſend for ayde vnto the German ſhore;
To whoſe requeſt, the Saxon ſoone did yeeld,
Englands great Anceſtor, a *Mars* in field,
Whoſe thirſt of glory in the bloody fight,
And fame in armes the golden ſtarres did ſmite;
He vanquiſhing the foe, and being Lord
Of many a field, did turne his conquering ſword,
Fleſht in the *Pictiſh* blood and drunke with ſpoyle,
To chaſe the Brittane from his natiue ſoyle;
Such euer are the miſeries of thoſe,
"That do in ſtrangers ſtrengths their truſt repoſe:
For no ſuch faith, or valour ſhall be found
In him, that for anothers good, is bound
To meete with danger, as in him that goes
For his owne fortune perill to oppoſe;
Mercenarie men not truly valiant. The hope of pay and ſpoyle is that, which can
Onely giue wings of courage to the man,
Whom intertaind, we mercenarie call,
"When pay doth faile, his faith and force doth fall:
But he, whoſe countries care lifts vp his hands
Againſt the common foe, bound by ſtrict bands
Of loue to parents, children, wife and friends,
Not with a thought reſpecting thoſe baſe ends

Of

Of pay, or pray for fight, goes double ſtrong,
And Lyon-like to guard his tender yong,
No ſmart of wounds, no feare of fortune feeles,
Though bloody dangers dogs him at the heeles;
Happy that citie then, who at the breſt
Of bold *Bellona* in the calme of reſt,
Foſters ſuch ſonnes, vnto whoſe charge and care,
She may commit her truſt in time of warre,
And not be forc't by frowning foes conſtraint,
To ſtretch forth golden hands with ſad complaint
To ſtipendarie Captaines, and to yeeld
Her forces to their conduct for the field;
Since ſuch men do preferre their ſtipend farre
Before their good, for whom they manage warre:
Th'inconſtant plume in ſuch a Chieftaines creſt,
That beimg but an alien to the reſt,
Whom he conducts, ſhall more reſpect his pay,
Then his owne fame or honour, waues that way,
Which golden gaine with greateſt gale doth blow,
For this alike, reſpecting friend and foe;
For this, that people of Gygantike breed,
"The Canton'd nation, whom thoſe mountains feed,
Whoſe cloud-brow'd heads, do ſeeme aſpiring high,
To dare their neighbouring Alpes to ſcale the skie,
Being ſtipendarie to the Millaine Prince,
Did both in field themſelues of faith conuince,
Though much implord by him with teares of griefe,
Sorrowes laſt arguments to vrge reliefe,
And of the wretched Prince, conſtraind to ioyne
His plate to his too little ready coyne,
In part they hauing once receiu'd their pay,
Did to his foes the forlorne Duke betray:
O that a nation of ſo noble name,
Should brand their worth with this one ſpot of blame,
To ſet their ſtrength to ſale, and euer hold
The cauſe moſt iuſt, it ballanced with gold;

Men mercenarie vnfaithfull.

But if to ſuch, ſo famous in the field
For deeds of armes, we confidence might yeeld,
Imployd abroad, yet garriſon'd at home,
What humaine prouidence could ouercome,
The many dangers threatning ſuch a ſtate,
Subiected to the hazards of debate,
Which euer factiouſly hath foſterd ben,
Twixt th'alien ſouldier and the cittizen;
Watchfull diſtruſt, that hath more eyes and eares
Lodg'd in the heart, then be phantaſticke feares,
Which the worlds obiects can preſent without,
Diſtracts that cittie with a double doubt;
And as a goodly palme whoſe ſappie roote
Creeping through earth, doth amorouſly ſhoote
Into the criſtall boſome vneſpyde
Of ſome ſweete brooke, that by her banke doth glide,
Feares both the wanton water, which vnkinde
Doth waſh away the earth, and the fierce winde,
That ſhakes her body, though they both do giue
That life to it, which onely makes it liue:
So ſuch a commonwealth, that doth both nourſe
The alien ſouldier, and the proper force
Of her owne citizens, both which do aime
Gainſt foes inuaſion to defend the ſame,
Both feeles th'oppreſſion of the ſtrangers pride,
Which free borne ſpirits neuer may abide,
And at that inſtant feares, through their conſtraint,
The blod reuenge of her inhabitant:
Such was the fate of great *Iudea's* Queene,
That heau'n on earth, whoſe like was neuer ſeene,
Ouer whoſe head, when in the angry skie
Thoſe airie horſemen to and fro did flie,
Ioſephus. When that fierce face of vengeance dreadfull ſtood,
From heau'n denouncing famine, plague and blood,
And that th'Olympian thunderer in his ire
Had drawne his mightie ſword and did inſpire

A ſpleene of Lions through the Roman hoaſt,
T'auenge the blood of her deare prophets loſt,
Then did faire Sions forlorne daughter feele,
Th'effects of truſting to defenſiue ſteele
On ſtrangers backes, who made her channels run
With the deare blood of many a ſlaughterd ſonne
And they againe in armes t'oppoſe the wrong
Of the ſeditious ſouldier farre too ſtrong,
Did often offer in a crimſon flood
Their liues to death, commixt with rebels blood,
Twixt whom deſpoyld, great *Salem* conquerd fell,
Whom elſe to ſtoope proud Rome could not compell:
That cittie then, that vſeth but her owne
For her defence and ſafetie, feareth none
But her owne citizens, mongſt whom, if this
Or that mans baſer heart ſhall be ſubmiſſe
To coward feare, yet ſince no people frame
A commonwealth, but can defend the ſame,
Their fainting hands in time of need denyde,
By others valour will be ſoone ſupplyde;
For though ſoft eaſe as Queene in any ſtate,
Their reigning long, makes men effeminate;
Yet when that people armes againe ſhall take,
Induſtrious practiſe ioyn'd with time, will make
The fearefull valiant, and the feeble ſtrong;
Which to another *Canto* doth belong.

Illuſtrations.

That do in ſtrangers ſtrengths their truſt repoſe.

MY Muſe hauing brieſly ſhewed, what manner of men the Romans did enrolle for ſouldiers, and after their enrollement, the oath of obedience to their Captains, ſoe here ſhewes how dangerous a thing it is to vſe the ſeruice of ſtrangers, or to teach them, being thy ſubiects, the diſcipline of war.

a *Hiſt. lib. 4. cap. 6.* (a) Tacitus *at large deſcribing the rebellion of the Batauians, whoſe ſeruice the Romans had vſed in their warres, bringeth in their Captaine* Ciuilis, *whom he there calleth another* Hanibal, *encouraging them in their reuolt with many forcible reaſons; but eſpecially with this one, that they had ſeene and learned the beſt of the Romanes militarie diſcipline, and this, when the later Emperours did make many Legionarie ſtrangers, did after turne to the ruine of the Romane ſtate.* Theodoſius *the Emperour, ſaith* (b) Zoſimus, *Made Legionaries the Barbarians, borne beyond Danubius, whereby it came to paſſe, that hauing taught ſtrangers their diſcipline and orders militarie, they were enforced at length to ſurrender the Empire to them, to whom they deliuered their armes.*

b *Hen. Sa. out of Zoſimus.*

"When pay doth faile his faith and force doth fall.

Mercinarie men are neither truly faithfull in peace, nor truely valiant in warre, of whom their is no other aſſurance, then they finde ſuretie of their pay, who hauing a courage no leſſe vile and abiect, then their intentions are corrupt, ſeeke warres for rapine and ſpoyle, the baſeſt reſpect that can be in the minde of

a

a ſouldier. Nich. Mach. ſaith, that thoſe men, that do willingly serue and are not thy ſubiects are alwaies the worſt of a prouince, who being of ſuch infamous life and conuerſation, that like Owles they flie the light of their owne countrey, doe willingly turne ſtipendarie to any forraine Prince, of whoſe diſloyaltie hee recites many examples of his time in the warres of Italie. But no man did euer make more woefull experience of infidelitie in mercenarie men, then Lodwicke Sforce Duke of Millaine, of whom becauſe my Muſe giues little light of knowledge, except to thoſe, that before haue read the hiſtorie, take it thus. (d) When Lewis the twelfth (to whom in his old age, the Lady Marie, ſecond ſiſter to Henrie the eight was giuen in marriage) with the armie of France deſcended into Italie to inuade Millain, the Dukedome of Lodwicke Sforce, the Count Caiazze being the Dukes ſtipendarie, with the ſame regiments which he had leuied with his treaſure, reuolting, entred into the pay of the French King at his firſt approach. Iohn Lewis de Fieſque with other Captains aſſigned to him for the defence of Millain, but chiefly Phillip de Fieſque, who trained vp and aduanced by the Duke, was left there for the credit and opinion of his faith, did all communicate ſo farre in that infamie, that they did ſtriue who ſhould firſt deliuer vp the cittie to the King. The Captain of the caſtle which was thought impregnable, choſen aboue all others for the reputation of his faith and vertue, not abiding ſo much as one bullet, deliuered it vp to the French: and laſtly, the Duke himſelfe, hauing loſt ſo great an eſtate through their diſloyaltie in eight dayes, thinking to expoſe his laſt fortunes to the hazard of a battaile, was by the Switzers, whom he had retained in pay, and amongſt whom he had deuided his ſiluer plate, and veſſell, wanting coyne to confirme their wauering faiths not onely forſaken in the field, but hauing obtained this laſt refuge to ſaue himſelfe, all other meanes of eſcape being taken away, to paſſe by the French armie diſguiſed amongſt them, was as hee marched in a ſquadron on foote, armed at all points as a Switzer betrayed by them to his enemies and led priſoner into France, which I haue here layde downe, as a notable example of the

c His art of warre. lib. 1.

d Fran. Guic. Hiſt. lib. 4.

infidelitie of mercenarie men.

"The Canton'd nations whom those mountains feed.

a *Cler. descrip. lib.* 4.
b *Cuic. Hist. lib.* 10.
c *Sleid. Comment. lib.* 3.

The Switzers, a people, which (a) Tacitus *calles the Helvetians, a race of men naturally valiant, warlike, and rude, inhabiting the high* (b) *mountaines of* Iura *called S.* Claudo, *S.* Brigee, *and S.* Godar *for the sterilitie of their countrey, more given to grazing the tottillage, are deuided into thirteene Communalties, which they call* (c) Cantons, *and are thus named,* Zurike, Bernes, Lucernæ, Vra, Switz, Vnteruald, Glarea, Basille, Soludure, Fribourge, Shasusian, and Apecelle, *all which are gouerned by seuerall magistrates, whom yearly they elect and haue their peculiar lawes, yet hold their Parliaments, generall, wherein they dispute their vniuersall affaires, and when they agree by publike decree to deliuer souldiers to the seruice of any Prince, the Cantons choose a Captaine generall, to whom they giue the banner with the ensigne and name publike. They were sometimes vnder the subiection of the Dukes of Austrich, but being oppressed by their nobilitie, and shaking off the yoake they procured their libertie, being since called Switzers of that towne Switz, which was the first of the Cantons, that did cast off the Empire of the Austrian Dukes, they haue bene famous for naturall valour ioyned with discipline both in defence of their countrey at home, and in seruice abroade; yet saith* Guicciardine, *their merit had bene farre greater, if they had set before their eyes an end more noble, then the desire of money. The principals of euery Canton were wont to receiue pensions of Princes to follow and fauour their faction, vntill* Zuinglius *in his sermons disswaded them of Zurike from the same, and thus much of that Nation.*

d *Sleid. Comment. lib.* 4.

CAN-

CANTO IV.

The Argument.

Practice doth more then Nature can,
In making vp a martiall man.

OVr cittie people, ſuch as liue ſecure,
Whoſe ſoft limbes, neate compoſture, may endure
No hardy proofe, who Snaile-like euer ſhut
Within their walles their heads do ſeldome put
Into the aire, but at each drop of raine
And puffe of winde do plucke them in againe,
May ſeeme vnfit for armes, and being men
Of trafficke and of trades, too dainty ben
To march in ſtead of ſilkes, from perfum'd ſhops,
In rugged ſteele o're ragged mountaines tops:
But powrefull vſe, times wonder-working dame, *The power of vſe & cuſtom*
Labours ſwift handmaide, foe to ſloth and ſhame,
The Nurſe of arts, of armes, and all great deeds,
Men weake in minde and body both, ſo feeds
With her ſweet milke of practiſe, till they grow
Men ſtrong and valiant to reſiſt the foe,
And cuſtome, who ſtill harkens to the chime,
Which truly guided by the clocke of time,
Giues notice, how the ſhaddow of the Sun,
Though it but ſeeme to creepe, yet ſwift doth run
Through the ſhort howres of the dayes true Diall,
Makes, though vnſeene with wonder in each triall,
Practiſe vnto perfection faſter grow,
Then the Suns ſhaddow through the day can goe,

For euery childe that generouſly bred,
Shall be by cuſtome natures ſiſter led
To practiſe vertue, makes that ſeeme it's owne
By nature, which by vſe in him is growne
Vnto an habit, and though yong in yeares,
Anticipates his time, and old appeares
In ſpight of death, though it ſhould blaſt his flowre
Of youthfull May, made old in wiſedomes powre,
Before youths Aprill bloſſome can begin
To ſprout out in the bud vpon his chin,
Vertue in youth 'fore age oft merits praiſe,
Better die old in deedes, then old in daies,
Then if that cuſtome in the childes, that's yong,
Makes the ſoules faculties oft times more ſtrong
In the diſcuſſe of reaſon, then we finde
In elder age, much more in men enclinde
To vſe of of armes, her power ſhe doth ſhow,
Making weake limbs mightie in ſtrength to grow,
That enemy to ſloth the little Ant,
Whoſe dayly labor neuer ſuffers want,
The leaſt of limbe, that nature ere did frame,
Who from her induſtrie derriues her *name,
Doth practice firſt to beare a little graine,
Endeuours then a greater to ſuſtaine,
And ſo by carrying to the common ſtore,
Graine after graine, which ſcatterd on the floore,
She here and there doth finde, at laſt alone
She beares a body bigger then her owne.
"This timely vſe the Roman youth did make
As nimble, and as light, when they did take
The field all arm'd in weightie ſteele, as when
In Tybur ſwimming, they haue naked ben;
And will not now the ſelfe ſame cauſe, produce
The ſame effect, cuſtome and frequent vſe
Do neuer faile to reach beyond the ſcope,
Of that, which we do aime at in our hope;

*Formica à formando nomen ducitur.

Behold

Behold how Londons armed *Infantrie*,
Through practice in true rules of ſouldierie,
By the drums martiall muſicke often led,
The *Pirrhic* dance do now diſtinctly tread,
Which if induſtriouſly they do purſue,
And vſe that timely cuſtome, which is due
To warre-like practice, in deſpight of hate,
Which euermore vpon deſert doth waite,
Times finger may engraue their induſtrie
Vpon Fames pillers to poſteritie:
For practice doth produce more men of worth
In wit and ſtrength, then nature can bring forth,
Now Natures paps are drie, who like a Nurſe
Ruth'ned with many yeares, or which is worſe,
Like to a weake or ſickly woman, found
Through diet or complexion, moſt vnſound,
Doth with her milke firme ſtrength but ſeldome giue
To vs, that in this latter age do liue,
When manly exerciſe, like holeſome foode,
Which after ſickneſſe doth augment the blood,
Doth by degrees adde ſtrength to ſtrength ſo long,
Till weakneſſe waxeth vigorous and ſtrong.
Nor is the rough-hewne ruſticke large of lim,
For warres affaires to be preferd 'fore him,
Whoſe nature ciuill liſe hath ſofter made,
Soft things are beſt, when violence doth inuade,
The mightie Babel-builders of our time,
Thoſe *Nimrodizers*, who to heau'n would clime
By bricke and ſtone, who oft in the concluſion
Coine wanting, make another ſtrange confuſion
Of languages, for building neuer cut
The hard ragge from the ſtonie quarrie, but
The ſofter ſtone, who ſeeming for to yeeld
To ſtormie windes, doth beſt maintaine the field;
The greateſt force with furie ioyn'd, will faile,
When little ſtrength well orderd will preuaile:

Then happy thou, thrise happy cittie, since
In thee, as in the chamber of the Prince,
A people of such strength so orderd liue,
To whom thy honor'd state such lawes do giue,
That from *Auroras* bowre to *Zephirs* bed,
And whence *Orion* lifts his stormie head
Vnto the sloe *Bootes* frozen waine,
The eye of heau'n scarce sees the like againe,
Gainst whom since enuie, honours ancient foe,
Detracting libels all about doth throw,
Since I haue told, what souldiers ought to be,
And what thy *Infant* troope: I now to thee,
Must turne my voyce, and strike so high a string,
That I in stately stile thy worth may sing.

Illuſtrations.

" This timely vſe the Romane youth did make.

THe Romanes well knowing the power of vſe and practice, did inſtitute their Campus Martius, a (a) place betwixt Tibur and the old citty, being part of the cittie which now ſtandeth, cald after the exile of Tarquin, whoſe field it was, ἀρεος πεδίον, of being conſecrated vnto Mars; in this place, (b) thus they did exerciſe their youth; they would arme them in plates of ſteele, which ſhould weigh twiſe ſo much as the armour for the field; In ſtead of a ſword they gaue thē a cudgel headed, farmore heauie which with a target againſt poſts, of purpoſe fixt in the ground, they did exerciſe themſelues, whereby they were not onely made more expert, nimble and ſtrong, but by vſing their counter feit armours, which were moſt heauie, their ordinarie armour did ſeeme as familiar as their dayly apparrell.

a *Liu. lib. 2.*

b *Nic. Mach in his art of warre lib. 2.*

This one thing likewiſe is noted by my author, quoted in the margent, that their Campus Martius was ſeated by Tibur, that they might being wearied with exerciſe on land, refreſh themſelues in the riuer, and thereby learne to ſwimme, a qualitie both commendable and neceſſarie in a ſouldier.

CANTO

CANTO. V.

The Argument.

London for ſoyle, for ſeate, for fight,
And darke antiquitie the worlds delight.

A deſcription of London.

HEr happy ſtate vpon that healthfull ſoyle,
Is twixt two hills ſafe bulwarkt from the ſpoyle
Of tower-tearing *Boreas*, and the * Slaue,
* *The South-wind.* Whom *Eolus* lockes vp in his Libian caue;
Admitting that freſh ayre, more pure and thin,
* *Paules.* Which gentle *Zephirs* milder breath brings in:
* *Ethelbert.* " A goodly * phane built by that * Kentiſh King,
* *Auguſtine.* T'whom firſt that * Monke, the Chriſtian faith did bring
Doth crown her head, whoſe proud cloud-climing ſpire
Was three times hapleſſe burnt by heau'nly fire,
She holds in one hand, as a ſiluer diſh
Of all the daiaties appetite can wiſh.
* *Thames.* That * Prince of ſtreames, who yeelds to thoſe that liue,
Within her walls, what land and ſeas can giue:
Vpon whoſe ſiluer breaſt, a thouſand ſaile
To her proud towres their tops do yearely vale,
Bringing rich wares vnto that quiet roade,
From Africke, Aſia, and their wilde aboade,
That naked feud about the ſunburnt ſtrand,
Where *Zenues* waues yeeld gold amongſt the ſand.
In th'other hand ſhe holds fields, orchyards, bowres,
Faire walks, green paſtures, gardens fraught with flowrs
A glorious robe ſhe weares, giuen vnto her
By mightie Princes, that of yore did woe her,

Brought

Wrought with faire temples, turrets, courts of kings
And Princes houſes, deckt with pretious things:
Her ſtately traine ſtretcht out along the ſtrand
Of ſiluer Thames, is held vp by the hand
"Of that faire * nymph, whoſe once poore Thorny place * *Weſtminſter*
The firſt * Eaſt Saxon Chriſtian firſt did grace, * *King Sebert*
Who hath from others ſince that honour wonne,
"To crowne our kings vpon the fatall ſtone.
And as a champion to defend her ſtate,
Which Eaſtward open lies to forrein hate,
Her royall Tower hoords vp to keepe foes vnder,
Treaſures of haile ſhot, lightning, and fierce thunder,
"Whoſe walles the Norman victor firſt did raiſe,
Which now do ſtand as trophies of his praiſe:
O famous mirrour of antiquitie,
Who can behold thy ſoyles felicitie?
Thy holeſome aire, thy wayes ſo ſmooth and plaine,
That all this land yeelds not the like againe,
But muſt admire thy founders wit; and ſay,
What God-like man did thy foundation lay;
But who, alas, can lend me ſuch a light,
To leade me on through that Cymerian night,
Of darke antiquitie, to find the man,
Whoſe happy hand thy building firſt began,
Humaine coniecture is to weake a ground,
On which the truth with confidence may found
Antiquities originall, and they
Shall euer be at fauſt, who hunt the way
Of common ſtorie, which our truſt do blinde;
To light beliefe the truth doth ſeldome finde,
Yet did I liſt with thoſe, that on the tide
Of vaine conceite, do ſaile without a guide
Or other *Cynoſure*, except the writs
Of thoſe, that in the mint of their mad wits,
Coyne Princes names, I could from heau'n aboue,

By *Lud*, by *Belin*, and by *Brute* from *Ioue*,
Draw our deſcent, as it to me 't were knowne,
Whoſe hand firſt laid our Londons corner ſtone,
But (my deare London) me it ſhall ſuffice,
That North and South, from Suns ſet to the riſe.
* Thou art antiquities now ſtanding glorie,
Of all the cities in this worlds large ſtorie:
Vnmou'd thou art, in greatneſſe growing ſtill,
As if ſome powre of more then humane skill
A being here had purchaſd thee from fate,
Vntill this globy fabrickes finall date;
For though all cities as in ſport and play,
Like tennis balls by fortune playd away
Throgh change of times, haue chang'd or place or name
Yet thou in both art ſtill the happie ſame:
Where is the worlds prowd Miſtreſſe now become,
Whoſe yoake thou once didſt beare that firſt old Rome?
Where great * Bizantium, whoſe inuerted name,
Prowd *Ottoman* vſurpes to Europes ſhame?
The firſt of theſe her firſt ſeate with her fame
Long ſince hath loſt; the laſt hath loſt her name:
But thou the ſame in name and ſite of place,
From thy firſt birth with foes haſt found ſuch grace,
That Lions like in rage they waxed cold,
When they thy virgin beautie did behold;
And when our Natiue Brittons fier'd with ſpleene,
T'auenge *Bunduicaes* cauſe their rauiſht Queene,
"Did ſacke prowd * *Verulamium*, and caſt downe
* *Camoladunum* greateſt in renowne
Of all this Ile, *th' Icens* that did boyle
With furie gainſt thy people, did not ſpoyle
Thy then forſaken ſeate, but did forbeare;
Though with the Romane thou confederate were:
They knew thy forreine trafficke was the ſpring,
That ſpread her plenteous ſtreams with each good thing

*Conſtantinople.

* S. *Albons.*

* *Maldon in eſſex.*

**Norfolke & Suffolkemen.*

Through

Through all this land, and with the Oceans ſpoyle,
Boue all their neigbours did enrich their ſoyle;
So farre didſt thou all other ports excell
For nauigation, as next ſong ſhall tell.

Illuſtrations.

"Her happy ſeate vpon that healthfull ſoyle.

WHoſoeuer ſhall iudiciouſly ſurueay the excellencie of this Cities ſcituation, muſt confeſſe the firſt founder to haue had the inſtructiue helpe of more then humane wit. It is ſeated vpon a riſing banke, and yet within a vale; vpon the South & North of it are two hils in almoſt an equall diſtance from it, that in the South running ſomewhat eaſt of it, and being thereby ſhielded from the fiercer and foggier winds, it lies open to none but the milder weſt windes. The aire is well knowne vnto all men, that knowe in what degree this famous cittie ſtands, to be the moſt temperate of this whole Iland, neither doth the peſtilence ſo frequent in it, proceede of the vnwholeſome heauen ouer it, as the ignorant thinke, but of the immoderate gluttonie and exceſſiue intemperance, both of the inhabitants and all others, that reſort thither from all parts of this kingdome; which (a) Fitzſtephens *writing in the reign of* Henrie *the ſecond thus noted,* Solæ peſtes Londini ſunt immoderata ſtultorum potatio, &c. *The ſoyle is ſaid comixt with grauell abounding in ſprings; the roade wayes for more then twenty miles euery way vnto it are not onely for the moſt part ſmooth and plaine, but in the midſt of winter wreſpect of other places, faire and eaſie. It borders vpon one of the moſt famous riuers of the world, of which we will ſpeake in the next Canto, and it ſo ſtands, that it could not haue bene ſeated more commodiouſly in any other place of the ſame. For if it had ſtood more to the Weſt, it ſhould haue loſt the ebbing and flowing: if more to the Eaſt, nearer to the danger of the enemie, and that*

a *Libel. de ſitu & nobilitate Londin publiſhed by I. Stowe.*

no

no Citie of England, but London could miniſter all things requiſite to the court of the Prince, the Parliament, & that world of people here reſident in the foure Tearmes, wee haue an example in the daies of Queene Marie, *whoſe diſpleaſure againſt the cittie of London a certaine courtier diſcourſing to an Alderman of the cittie, ſaid ſhe intended to remoue the Parliament and Terme to Oxenford, to whom the Alderman wiſely anſwered, that if ſhe did not withall remoue the riuer of Thames, the Terme and Parliament would more miſſe London, then London could miſſe the Terme and Parliament, which after proued true: for Queene* Maries *purpoſe to remoone them vnto Oxenford was made fruſtrate, becauſe prouiſion of things neceſſarie, eſpecially of Hay could not bee made to ſerue for ten dayes; though that countrie and the ſhires adioyning, do yeeld the ſame as abundantly, as any other part of England and thus much of the ſcituaton.*

A goodly phane built by that Kentiſh King.

The Church of Saint Paul *when Chriſtianitie was receiued amongſt the Saxons, which was about the yeare 600. was builded by* Ethelbert *king of Kent, the firſt of the Saxon Princes that receiued the faith, of whom more in the eight Canto. This Church by caſualtie of fier, being after burnt* (a) *anno. 1087 in the laſt yeare of the reigne of* William *the firſt, was againe begun to be new builded by* Mauritius *then biſhop of London, and perfected by thoſe that ſucceeded him, but it was againe fiered by lightning* (b) *anno. 1444 of* Hen 6 *ann. 12. and being againe reedified, it was laſtly burnt by lightning an. 1561. of Queene* Eliz. *an. 3. It was before it was laſt burnt, the onely wonder-worthie monument of this kingdome, the ſpire being iuſt as high againe, as that which now remaineth; for it is now 260. foote, and it was then 520 foote: It was thought before the light of the Chriſtian Religion did chace away*

a *Sim. Dun.*

b *Abr. Flem. ex Fabian.*

Camden in Trinob.

the Cymerian darkeneſſe of curſed Paganiſme to haue beene the place, where the temple of Diana *ſtood, for ſoe and* Apollo *were chiefe Deities among ſt the Brittons.*

——Whoſe once poore thorny place
The firſt Eaſt Saxon Chriſtian firſt did grace.

The Church of Saint Peter *in Weſtminſter was found by* Sebert *king of the Eaſt Saxons, who by the example and perſwaſion of king* Ethelbert *was conuerted to the Chriſtian faith: This place was by the Saxons of that time called* Thorney, *becauſe it was all ouergrowne with thornes, and as in that place where now ſtands the temple of Saint* Paul, *in time paſt ſtood the temple of* Diana, *ſo in this place, where now ſtands the temple of Saint* Peter, *ſometimes ſtood the temple of* Apollo, *out of whoſe ruines ouerthrowne by* (e) *an earthquake in the reigne of the Emperor* Antoninus Pius: Sebert *began the foundatiõ of that, which ſince our kings eſpecially* Henrie *the third, and* Henrie *the ſeuenth adding to the ſame as much glorie as art & coſt could beſtow, is by* Leland *iuſtly titled* orbis miraculum.

e *Camden eodem loco ex Sulcardo.*

To crowne our kings vpon the fatall ſtone.

In the Saxon times, the inauguration of our kings was at Kingſton vpon Thames. For William *the Conquerour was the firſt* (f) *king, that was crowned at Weſtminſter, where the coronation of his ſucceſſors hath ſince continued, but touching the fatall ſtone, which is now in the chaire at Weſtminſter, brought thither out of* Scotland *by* Edward *the firſt as a monument of his abſolute victorie. The Scottiſh* (g) *writers call it* fatale marmor, *vpon which they ſay that* Gathelus *the firſt Scottiſh king ſat at Brigantia in Galitia, as vpon his regall throne: from thence it was tranſported into Ireland by* Simon Brech *or* Brechus, *king of thoſe Scottiſh men there planted, and after into Scotland by* Fergusius *choſen king of the Britiſh Scots, who had ſeated themſelues in the North of this Iland, a fatall deſtinie, as they ſay, ſtill following this ſtone, which in this couplet*

f *Stow in his Surnay.*

g *Hector Boet.*

If fate doth not deceiue vpon the throne. The Scots ſhall reigne where they ſhall find this ſtone.

plet or diſtuch King Keneth *did cauſe to be engrauen vpon it.*

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti, quocunque locatum,
Inuenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

"Whoſe walls the Norman victor firſt did raiſe.

The vulgar opinion is, that Iulius Cæſar *did build the tower of London, but like to this is that other dreame of his founding the Bath, and that impoſture thruſt into the Scottiſh hiſtory of his building their* Iulius Hoffe. *For neither was his abode in this Iland ſo long, as to performe any ſuch worke as it is euident by his owne writings, neither did he make any ſuch conqueſt as to deſigne any ſuch thing in his abſence. The words of* (h) Tacitus *his owne countriman confirmes it. The firſt of the Romans, ſaith he, that entred Brittaine, was* Iulius Cæſar, *who although he terrified the inhabitants with a battail which went on his ſide and gained the ſhore; yet may ſeeme rather to haue ſhewed the place to poſterity, then deliuered to them the poſſeſſion thereof. It is manifeſt that* William *the Conquerour was firſt builder thereof, as appeares by the words of a regiſter booke of the acts of the Biſhop of Rocheſter, which are theſe,* Gundulphus mandato Gulielmi regis magni, præfuit operi magnæ turris London, quo tempore hoſpitatus eſt apud quendam Edmerum Burgenſem Lordon: *That is,* Gundulphus *the Biſhop by the commaund of king* William *did ouerſee the worke of the great Tower of London, at which time he was lodged at the houſe of* Edmerus *a citizen of London. This was the ſquare or white Tower which* (i) William Rufus *and* Henrie *the firſt amplified with a caſtle on the South-ſide towards the Thames, it was after incloſed with a wall or deepe ditch by* William Longchampe *Biſhop of Elie againſt the rebellious attempts of Prince* Iohn, *his brother king* Richard *being then abſent in the land of Paleſtine, where in many bloody conflicts againſt the Sarazens he wanne immortall fame & glorie to his name and countrey.*

(h) Tacitus *In the life of Agricola,*

(i) *Mat. Paris.*

Thou

"Thou art antiquities now ſtanding glorie.

Since the moſt of our ancient Bards taking the pleaſure and libertie of feigning haue rather left vs an image of their owne inuention, then of the truth, wherof they haue written, and ſince antiquitie cannot be examined by forreine writers, except by ſuch, who writ vpon the ſtate of their own times, leaning Brute *the ſuppoſed builder of this cittie, becauſe neither Greeke nor Romane author writing of* Æneas, *and of the imagined father of our* Brute, Siluius, *whom ſome make the ſonne of* Aſcanius: *others, as that* (k) *Prince of Poets in this verſe, the ſonne of* Æneas *himſelfe.*

k *Vir. Æn. lib. 6.*

——Serum Lauinia coniux,
Educet ſiluis regem, regumq; parentem,

After thy death, meaning Æneas, Lauinia *brings a king forth in the woods and father of kings, who was called* Poſthumus, *becauſe borne after his fathers death.*

Yet make no mention of Brute, *nor of his ſtrange killing of his father in the woods; things if they had bene not eaſily ouerſlipt by writers: I will begin at* Cæſar, *whoſe pen was imployed vpon the ſtate of his owne time. He about* 1669. *yeares ſince, making ſearch into this Iland, and writing many things of the ſame calles this place* (l) Ciuitas Trinobantum, *that is, not as ſome thinke, the citie but the ſtate of the* Trinobantes: *for a people vſing the ſame law: is alwaies by him called* Ciuitas, *ſo that not onely London, but the two ſhires of Middleſex and Eſſex, which after in the time of the Saxõ Heptarchie, were called the kingdome of the Eaſt Saxons, were then by* Cæſar *called* Ciuitas Trinobantum, (m) Tacitus *calles the people by the ſame name, inhabiting theſe parts; yet names this cittie London as now it is, of which in the next Canto. From theſe words,* Ciuitas Trinobantum, *they that are tickeled with too much deſire to rake their deſcent out of Troian aſhes, do deriue their* Troia noua; *but the opinion of that moſt reuerent* (n) *Antiquarie is, that the word* Trinobantes, *is deriued from the Britiſh words* Trenant *and* Nouantes, *both ſignifying*

l *Commen. l. 5*

m *Annal. lib. 14. ca. 10.*

n *Cam. in Trinob.*

townes

townes and inhabitants in a valley : for London, Middlesex, and Essex, are seated, for the most part, in a vale vpon the riuer of Thames, and therefore the inhabitants then called Trinobantes, as they, that did inhabite Galloway in Scotland, were for the same cause called in the Brittish tongue Nouantes, and as now, they, that dwell beneath the mountaines of the Switzers, are called (o) Valisiens of inhabiting the vale. But touching the first founder of this Cittie, since the greatest searchers of antiquitie can neither finde his name, nor what hee was, all other cities, for the most part participating with London in this point, to bee ignorant of their first builder : my Muse here leauing the tradition of common writers to all, that will beleeue them, is content onely to know, that London is now one of the auncient cities of the world : for though it was in Cæsars time, as all other cities of this Iland, but a wood, as hee sayth, the trees cut downe and rudely composed for dwelling after their barbarous manner; yet was it at that time of great intercourse with the Merchants of Gallia and other countries, which Tacitus confirmes, saying, that in the time of Nero, it was for concourse of Merchants, and prouision of all things necessarie, of great fame and renowne : to which adding the testimonie of (p) an auncient Author, who writing twelue hundred yeares since, called it at that time, a very ancient towne, I affirme that it may boast antiquitie with any now standing, it hauing the same scituation from times vnknowne, long before Cæsar, and retaining the same name sixteene hundred yeares knowne, though the name of this Iland were since changed.

o Guic. lib. 10

p Ammianus Marcellinus.

"Did sacke proud Verulamium and cast downe
Camalodunum ——

Verulamium or Verlã and Camalodunũ vnder the Roman

gouernment, by the teſtimony of Tacitus and Suetonius were the principall townes where their Legions did reſide; the firſt, out of whoſe ſecond ruines in the Saxon inuaſion, the towne of Saint Albones tooke beginning, was, before the Romanes entered this Ile, the chiefe ſeate of Caſſibelline king of the (q) Cattieuchlani, which being expugned by Cæſar, was after in Neroes time, a Municipal city: that other, which is now Maldon in Eſſex, was the principal ſeat of Cunobeline king of the (r) Trinobantes, Tiberius then being Emperor: vnto this towne after that (ſ) ouerthrow giuen by Aulus Plautius, to Cunobilins ſonnes, Catacratus and Togodumnus Claudius Cæſar came in perſon, to whom an (t) altar and temple were there erected, where planting a Colonie, he inſtituted Roman lawes and cuſtomes, for which the name of Brittanicus, as a title of honour, waas giuen to his ſonne, and the Senate at Rome did decree for him a moſt famous triumph. But of theſe two townes, the difference betwixt the Municipall towne of Verulamium and the Colonie of Camalodunum, was, as in an ancient (u) author I finde it, thus, Municipia in ciuitatem extrinſecus aſſumuntur: & Coloniæ è ciuitate educuntur: that is, they that liued in the Municipall or free towne, were ſuch, as being ſtrangers were receiued into the cite by the fauour of the Romanes, to be free of Rome as confederates, yet vſing their owne lawes, and capiable of any office in ſtate, of which they had their name, à muneribus capiendis, and they that were of the Colonie, were ſuch, as being natiue of the ſame cittie, vſed no other then the Romane lawes. Touching the ouerthrow of theſe two townes, the Brittans about ten yeawes after Claudius Cæſar, grudging the intollerable tyrannie of the Romans, in the reigne of Nero, and eſpecially the (x) Iceni, burning with deſire to take vengeance, for abuſe done to Bunduica their Queene, and raniſhment of her daughters, did conſpire their libertie and reuenge and vnder conduct of their valiant Queene, did not onely put to ſacke and ſpoyle theſe two townes, as chiefe ſeates of

q *Hertford Buckingham and Bedfordſhire men.*

r *Middleſex and Eſſex men.*

ſ *Dio Caſſius*

t *Tacitus cals it aram æternæ dominationis.*

u *Gellius ex oratione D. Hadriani ad Italicenſes.*

x *Norfolke and Suffolke men.*

of their seruitude and slauerie, but in furie made, some say (y) seuentie thousand, others (z) eighty thousand Romans and confederates passe by the sentence of the sword, but for this I referre you to Historie.

y Tacitus.
z Dion Cassius

CANTO. VI

The Argument.

Whence London doth deriue her name,
Her nauall forces wonted fame.

BEfore victorious *Ceſar* left the Gaules,
And did with wonder view the huge white walls,
With which the ſtormie *Neptune* doth incloſe
His loued Albion, ſafe from forreine foes;
Londons faire boſome was a harbour knowne
To thoſe, that firſt did hale the ſailes, and growne
To catch the winde, to carry them away,
From raging ſeas, that ſought their liues decay:
O what a nourſing mother haſt thou ben,
To noble nauigation and thoſe men,
That by their art th'vnweldie Oake do bring
To flie as faſt, as birds of ſwifteſt wing,
And o're the Seas to dance do teach the wood,
That in the forreſt once vnmoued ſtood,
Some more then man, or ſome prophetik ſpirit
Gaue thee thy name, foreſeeing, thou wouldſt merit
The fame from others citties, knowing this
"London in ſence a nauall cittie is:
For once not he, that doth command the ſhores
From hot Iberia to the curled Mores,
Conld ſhew ſo faire a fleete, and which had wonne
The ſeas large Empire, as thy Thames hath done:
For this our virgine-Queene, who Goddeſſe-like
That ſonne of Babylon did thunder ſtrike,

With

With terror of her name, did hold thee deare;
For all her happie daies, who durſt appeare
Of any, that do grudge thy growing fame
To ope their mouths againſt great Londons name;
That ſympathie, which like a loue diuine
The Steele and Load-ſtone doth ſo faſt combine,
Was not ſo great, as that, which was betweene
Thy loyall ſubiects and that royall Queene;
The nimble Barkes of thy triumphant fleete,
When with th'Iberian Giants they did meete, *Great Armadaes.
And to the ſhores in thunder oft haue told,
Their battailes fought with them for Indian gold,
Haue tooke the ſcepter of the ſeas command,
And put it into their *Elizaes* hand;
Oft, as faire virgins in a *Chorus* led,
Vnto the muſickes ſound do dainty tread,
Barke after Barke, thy nauie day by day,
Fraught with rich ſpoyles from hot *America*,
Vpon the waues to thy ſafe harbour bound,
Haue danc'd along the ſtrand to trumpets ſound,
And glad of dangers paſt, in paſſing by
Thoſe pleaſant woods, which farre off they might eye
"Vpon that fruitfull countries hils, the key
That opens Englands ports vpon the ſea,
Vnto that virgin in a voyce of thunder, (vnder
Haue ſpoke their dutie, when their ſails came (names
"That good Dukes houſe, which now ꝙ *green banke * Greenwich.
Whoſe princely towres doth ouerlook the Thames
But where are now thoſe many barks become
That in this riuers roade could ſcarce find rome;
Or where great *Neptunes* ſonnes, of whom ſuch ſtore,
He did beget vpon our fruitfull ſhore?
Braue wraſtlers with the wind, whoſe skill can ſaue
Themſelues from trip of euery dangerous waue,
Do they (as ſome do thinke) each yeare decay
By deſperate diuing in the Indian ſea?

Or doth ſome greedy-minded *Midas* touch
Turne them to gold, or doth th'induſtrious Dutch
Through our owne ſloth in this long time of peace,
In nauall ſtrength grow out of our decreaſe?
If one, or all of theſe ſuch ill produce,
Let London ſeeke redreſſe for ſuch abuſe,
And ſtuddy to vphold her nauall fame,
From whence at firſt ſhe did deriue her name,
That ſo each eye that enuies at her good,
May feare her nauies force on Thames great flood,
That king of riuers, whoſe * rich-arched crowne,
Begirts his temples like a ſtately towne,
" Whom the pale * Queene of waters, and of woods,
Doth moſt affect of all the fiſhfull floods,
And he againe, as if enamour'd on her
Oft at that time, when ſhe doth take vpon her
Her full-fac'd beautie, flowing, ſwels with ioy
Aboue his bankes, and when as ſeeming coy,
And mounting in the Eaſt aloofe ſhe keepes,
Following her with his waues, the ſhores he ſweepes
From *Goodwins* ſands with thouſand wrackes enricht,
" As farre almoſt, as where thoſe ſtakes are pitcht,
Where Thames too ſhallow running by the ſhore,
When the poore Brittons did his helpe implore,
Could not impeach the Romane hoaſt to paſſe,
Where then this kingdomes Empire yeelded was;
And where the ſtout *Caſſibilane* gaue place
To *Cæſars* force, betrayd by *Mandubrace*.
O noble Thames, who for thy quiet roade
Which to the wind-wrackt ſayles yeelds ſafe abode,
When ſeas to ſeeke for ſafetie them compell;
All other floods not onely doſt excell,
But for thoſe ancient learned Bards of yore
And moderne wits, who bred vpon thy ſhore,
And fed with ſacred fire, haue ſung the praiſe
Of their great Maker in immortall layes,

London-bridge.
The Moone

With

With voyces ſo diuine, that thou maiſt dare
With *Tybur*, *Po*, or *Seine* to make compare;
Still maiſt thou flouriſh, and ſtill further flow
With thy ſweet ſtreame, to grace faire London ſo,
That future times to her may giue that honour,
Which former ages all beſtow'd vpon her:
But carryed with thy winding ſtreames delight
Beyond thy flow, London being out of ſight,
We do forget what glorie ſhe hath wonne
By the great deeds of many a natiue ſonne:
Then let vs with thy ebbe fall downe againe,
And taking land at London there remaine,
Preparing apteſt ſtile to ſing the ſtorie
Of her true noble armes and ancient glorie.

Il-

Illuſtrations.

"London in ſence a nauall Cittie is.

OF king Luds *reedifying London and leauing his name to the ſame, many hauing no better proofe then his picture, late erected on the frontiſpice of Ludgate, will condemne my Muſe for not communicating in their opinion, to whome, thoughit ſhould be granted, that ſuch a king there might haue bene, yet may it bee doubted where hee did then finde Maſons and workemen for ſuch a building, which they ſay he then erected:* Cæſar, *who was an eye witneſſe of what he hath written,* Strabo, Tacitus, *and others, all liuing after that time, vnder which the Britiſh hiſtorie placeth* Lud, *affirme a towne with the Brittans in their times to haue bene no other then a wood, as I before noted, in which they did raiſe rude cottages, fencing it about with a deepe ditch and a trench, they hauing no houſes, vntill* (a) Agricola *Liefetenant here vnder* Domitian, *did teach them to build Temples and places of publike aſſembly, much leſſe could they then vſe bricke or ſtone; and though* Hellen *the mother of* Conſtantine *did, as* (b) *ſome thinke anno* 306. *build the walles of London; yet after that time* Theodoſius *the yonger being Emperor, anno* 434. *I reade that the Romans taught the Brittons for their defence againſt the incurſions of the Pictes, to build a wall of ſtone, without whoſe direction they had no knowledge of that kinde of building. The firſt man, that brought the Maſons art of working of ſtone into this Ile (except that which the Romans had built) was* (c) Benet *Abbot of Wirrall, who was Maſter to the reuerent* Bede *anno* 680. *and therefore leauing thoſe derinations of name from*

a *Tacitus in the life Agricola.*

b *Simon. Dunel. and Hen. Hunting.*

c *Iohn Stowe in his ſurnay.*

From Lud *and the like, my Muſe led by that great* (d) *light of Antiquitie, derines the name of London from her nauigation, as hauing euer bin a place of great ſhipping: for as ſaith mine author* Lhongh *in the Britiſh tongue ſignifies as much as nauall or of ſhips; and the Britiſh word* dinas, *which the Latins turne to* Dinum, *ſignifies a cittie, ſo that* Londinum *or London imports as much as a cittie of ſhips. In a funerall Poem of* Nennia, *an ancient Bard or Poet amongſt the Brittons, it is called* Lhongh-porh, *that is a port of ſhips; many cities haue had the like Etimologie of name, as* (e) Naupactus *a towne in Aetolia,* Nauplia *a towne in Argos, which were ſo called for the many ſhips that did frequent them. But from them and all other cities, London may iuſtly challenge that nauall name, being of ſuch ancient fame and renowne for ſhipping and merchants, as I before voted.*

d *Camden in Trinobantibus.*

e *Strabolib. 8*

"Vpon that fruitfull countries hilles, the key
That opens Englands ports ——

My Muſe viewing the wonted nauall forces of this cittie and as one hauing bene out at ſea, in her returne at the Thames mouth takes viewe of Kent, in all ages accounted the key of this kingdome, and therefore the Norman after his conqueſt of England to keepe it the ſafer, appointed a Conſtable of Douer-Caſtle, and the ſame man Lord Warden of the 5. Ports, commonly called the cinque ports, according to the ancient cuſtome of the Romans, who inſtituted a Prafect or Gouernour, called (f) tractus maritimi comes. *The Lord Warden of the cinque ports, is alwaies one of the noble Peeres of this kingdome, preferred to that honour for reputation of his faith and vertue, as now of late is that noble Gentleman the Lord* Zouch, *one of our Soueraignes moſt honourable priuie Councell: the names of the ports are theſe,* Douer, Sandwich, Rumney, Hith *and* Haſtings, *the firſt foure being in Kent, the laſt in Suſſex, all which do enioy many large priuiledges and immunities before other maritime townes.*

f *Amianus Marcellinus.*

(names.

That good Dukes houſe, which now the grene banke

The kinges pallace of Greenewich was firſt builded by Humprey *Duke of Gloceſter in the reigne of* Henrie *the ſixth, which* Henrie *the ſeuenth did much augment, and finiſhed that houſe in the top of the hill, which was begunne by the ſaide Duke, it was royalized by the birth of* Henrie *the eight; but eſpecially memorable, for that in the ſame the glorie of her ſex, that royall Queene* Elizabeth *was happily brought to light; Duke* Humphry *cal it Pleaſance, but that name dyed with him, or not long after, it is now called after the name of the town Grenewich, that is the greene banke. For the banke of a riuer is* Wic *in the Germane tongue) famous in times paſt, for the cruelties of the* Danes *againſt* Ealphegus *Archbiſhop of Canterburie whom they there did martyr with moſt exquiſite torments, whoſe martyrdome is ſet downe, by an* (a) *ancient writer of the ſame time.*

a *Apud Cãden ex dit mari Merſepurgij libro Clero.* 8.

Whom the pale Queene of waters and of woods
Doth moſt affect of all the fiſhfull floods.

This fiction of the ardent loue betwixt the Moone and the riuer of Thames is intelligible enough to all, that know the affinitie betwixt her, the Ocean, and all moiſt bodies, whoſe influence is, as much (if not more powerfull) on this, as on any riuer of Europe, as may appeare by that aamirable ebbing and flowing of the Thames, which from the Ocean flowes vp into the land little leſſe then ſixtie miles, and ſometimes more. The cauſe is, as well attributed to the motion of the celeſtiall orbes, as to the Moone from Eaſt to Weſt, the riuer continuing his courſe the ſame way. The cauſe of the many differences of the Thames ebs and floods, which on our coaſts by forreine (b) *writers hath long ſince bene obſerued as a note of wonder: I leaue as inſcrutable, able to confound another* Stagerite, *of whom it is* (c) *ſayd, ſeeking into the Oceans ſtrange and vniuerſall motion in this kind, that*

b *Tacitus in the life of Agricola.*

c *Celius Rodoginus antiquarum lectionum lib.* 29 *cap.* 8.

that he died of grief and vexation of not finding out that hidden secret. One note more of this famous riuer, is, that as it is more nauigable, so doth it communicate the commodities of nauigation farther into the land, then any riuer of this kingdome. The ſtreame from the ſpring, where it doth riſe, which is in the plains of Coteſwold by Tetburie in Glocesterſhire, vntill it fall into the Ocean, ſhooteth and windeth it ſelfe betweene the land one hundred and 80. miles.

" As farre almoſt as where thoſe ſtakes are pitcht.

That is, neare Otelands where the riuer at this day being ſcarſe ſixe foote deepe; Caſſibiline *and his Brittons, to impeach the paſſage of* Cæſar *and his Romans, did pight ſoarpe ſtakes vpon the banke and in the bottome of the riuer, of which that place is at this day cald* Coway ſtakes. *The reuerent* Bede *deſcribing them to be as big as a man thigh, ſayes, that when he lined, they were there to be ſeene.*

CANTO VII.

The Argument.

Londons faire armes with honour wonne,
And grace to her by Princes donne.

THis Queene of citties, Lady of this Ile,
So happy ſeated both for ayre and ſoyle,
Famous in name from all antiquitie
To keepe the ſame vnto poſteritie:
Vpon her lap did nourſe thoſe ſonnes of Fame,
Whoſe deeds do now nobilitate her name;
From her faire boſome ſprang that royall ſtem,
Conſtantine the great Who, for the worlds imperiall Diadem
Did with his Brittons, famous then for armes,
Oppoſe *Maxenius* and his magicke charmes;
And in the Eaſt his ſtandards did aduance,
Where proud *Licinius* fell beneath his lance,
And in Byzantium planted *Cæſars* ſeate,
Where for his conqueſts he was ſtilde the Great;
There of that ancient citie he did frame
Another London, giuing it his name,
Which on the Thracian Boſphorus his ſtrand,
As London vpon Thames alike doth ſtand,
Nor did he there blot out of memory
His natiue London here in Brittanny,
But did confirme to it that happy name
Of great *Auguſta*, adding to the ſame

The

The honor of his mint, with charge to ioyne
Great Londons name to *Cæsars* in his coyne:
But we will here let paſſe thoſe mighty men,
Thoſe royall kings and Princes, that haue ben
Her foſter children, neither will I ſing
That * daughter, wife, and mother of a king,
Though London borne, nor of thoſe battailes tell,
In which ſhe being victor did compell
Stout *Steuen* to ſtoope, and on the throne did ſet
Her royall ſonne our firſt *Plantagenet*;
But let vs looke within thy walls, if any
Of thy graue Senate, among whom ſo many
Haue ſwayd thy ſword of iuſtice, ought haue done,
Whoſe fame vnto thy name renowne hath wonne.
Their glorie like a flame in darkeſt night,
Which dims a tapers ſhine, obſcures the light
Of feigned honor, which to many yet
In this blind age, is like a Sun that's ſet
Mongſt Enuies clouds, no pencill yet that lims
So like the life; no Muſe that with ſweet hyms
Out at the eare can ſteale the ſoule, doth ſing
Of Londons fame, or vnto light doth bring
Ought worthy of thy ſelfe, although thy name
A ſubiect be, that fits the trompe of Fame;
What famous Muſe did euer yet rehearſe
That noble act, though worthy golden verſe,
And with the ſtarres eternally to ſhine,
Done by that worthy Senator of thine,
Who when that Kentiſh rebell ready ſtood
With dagger drawne to ſhed yong * *Richards* blood;
And none, who then about the king did ſtand,
In his defence durſt lift a loyall hand,
Did with his dagger ſtrike the monſter dead,
And by one blow, by which his blood is ſhed,
Did ſaue from death, deſtruction and decay.
The king, the ſtate, and all that breath'd that day,

* *Maud the Empreſſe daughter to Henrie* 1.

* *Henrie.* 2.

* *Richard* 2.

" For which the dagger of ſo braue a h and
On Londons croſſed ſheeld ſhall euer ſtand,
As the faire enſigne of that honor got,
By merit of the nobleſt deed, and not
Like that, which begd and bought through euery age
To vpſtart gentrie, giues a feigned badge,
Whoſe ſcutchions wanting colours of deſert,
Are painted by the hand of bribed art,
Which truth, as things of ſcorne ſhall waſh away,
And future time ſhall laugh at their decay:
When that braue bloody croſſe vpon thy ſhield,
And that reuenger ſet in ſiluer field,
Shall ſtand for euer and to euery age,
Though tongleſſe tell thy honors; for no rage
Of iron-toothed time ſhall them deuoure,
Nor cloud-browd enuy ſhall, though it do lower
Vpon the honor of thy *Walworths* name,
Be euer able to obſcure the ſame:
O famous man, had Rome ſo happie ben,
To haue enioyd ſo braue a cittizen
Amongſt her worthies, what would ſhe haue done
To thy great act, ſuch glory to haue won?
If vnto him, whoſe hand did hap to ſaue
The life of one meane cittizen, ſhe gaue
For guerdon of his deed, a crowne, a ſpeare,
And as a marke of honor chaines to weare:
What ornaments of triumph could haue ben
To meane for thee, or for thoſe worthie men,
That after thee ſucceſſiuely did ſway
Our Londons ſword of Iuſtice to this day:
" Shall *Philpots* actes, whoſe * dwelling place and name
Our ſtreets record, though men forget the ſame,
Be drown'd in *Lethe* or in ſilence ſleepe,
Who like a *Neptune* did command the deepe,
And did, when greater men ſtood looking on,
From foes defend his natiue ſhoares alone;

* *Philpot Lane.*

For

For when that * ſtout ſea-rouer vncontrould,
Vſurper-like through his great powre did hold,
The ſcepter of our Northerne ſeas, and ſtrooke
The ſhores with terror, when he caſt his looke
Vpon the marine townes, whom oft by ſtealth
Through couert of the night deſpoyld of wealth,
In flames he offerd vp, and with rich pray,
As ſlaues did leade th'inhabitants away,
Who then but *Phulphots* warlike ſhips vnknowne
To king or ſtate, did ſtoutly ſet vpon
That ſtrong ſea-thiefe, whom ſea-men all did ſhun,
As braying goates do from the Lyon run,
From whom the ſeas large Empire they did win,
And with rich prize did brauely bring him in,
" Nor may I here renowned *Exton* paſſe:
In whom the world, as in a perfect glaſſe,
May ſee the image of ſtout conſtancie
Againſt corruption and baſe trechery;
For when that wanton *Richard* ſhut his eares
Againſt the councell of his faithfull peeres,
" Whoſe fall, that head compoſd by magicke ſpell
Vnto the world, though tongleſſe did foretell,
Who ſucking poyſon from the pleaſing breath,
Of ſoothing Sycophants, did ſeeke the death
Of his deare vnckle, and did thinke t'employ
Our Londons loyall *Exton* to deſtroy
That royall Prince, he would not dip his hand
In guiltleſſe blood, but did the king withſtand,
And at that time the noble Duke did ſaue
With many peeres from their vntimely graue.
O faithfull conſtancie where art thou fled?
Iuſt heau'n with thoſe great worthies that are dead,
Hath wrapt thee hence, where ſithence thou haſt ben,
Too little faith is left in liuing men:
Thus thou, our mother cittie ſtill didſt beare

* *Mercer a Scottiſh pirate.*

The

The fruite of golden glory, men, that were
Both for their faith, and valour more renownd,
Then for their wealth in which they did abound,
Who like true Senators in peace and warre,
Did ſit vpon thy ſtates tribunall chaire,
To Londons glory purchaſing renowne,
By *Mars* his ſword, as well as by the gowne;
For in that time, when England wofull ſtood,
Hackt full of wounds and dabled all in blood
Of thoſe whoſe gored boſomes weeping bled
Drops of life blood for thoſe, that could not ſhed
Teares for themſelues, when ciuill hate did ſet
"The royall Roſes of *Plantaginet*
So deepe in crimſon gore, that few could learne
How from the red the white Roſe to diſcerne;
Then did the Elders of thy ſtate ſet forth
Their vertue to the world, whoſe onely worth
Eu'n in the iawes of ruine ſtill did raiſe
Thee vp againe in thoſe death-threatning dayes;
For when on *Henrie*'s heau'n had ſo decreed
T'auenge his Grandſire *Henries* bloody deed,
That as a *Richards* blood did *Henrie* ſtaine,
So by a *Richard Henrie* ſhould be ſlaine,
Then did that giddie people in their rage,
March vnder ſtout rebellion, treaſons badge,
* *Iacke Cade* And led by that falſe * *Mortimer* of Kent,
Who did vſurpe that name by Yorkes conſent,
Like to a thunder in a tempeſt fell
Downe from the Kentiſh hils, and did compell
Their way into thy ſtreets, where traytor-like
Their captaine on thy * ſtone his ſword did ſtrike;
* *Londons ſtone.* But thy bold elders, whoſe perſwaſiue words
Could not preuaile, betooke them to their ſwords,
And with hot fight enforced thoſe to yeeld,
That had before bene victor of the field;

And

And after in ſucceeding *Edwards* reigne,
When *Faulconbridge* by fire would conſtraine
Thee ope thy gates, thoſe Senators of thine,
Vndanted *Baſſet*, and bold *Ioſſelme*,
With many more, did through thoſe hoſtile flames,
Which burnt their gates, ruſh out with loud exclaimes
Vpon their foes, who fainting in the fight,
Did turne their backes and gaue themſelues to flight;
For which our kings, on many a cittie-ſonne,
That armes and gentrie by the ſword had wonne
Did lay their ſwords, and for their loyall faith,
Confer'd on ſome the honor of the Bath:
But many here perhaps with narrow eyes
Looking on Londons glory, may deſpiſe
Theſe things, as toyes, and boaſting their deſcent
From *Ione* himſelfe, will wiſh fames lookes were rent,
Rather then with their gentrie in the ſame,
True honour any cittie-borne ſhould name;
For many now the name of London ſcorne,
Whoſe anceſtors were London bred and borne,
But in their glorie vertue muſt haue part,
For though, that for a fathers good deſert,
Honor be giuen, as imputed good
To all, that are of his deſcent and blood;
Yet with their blood it is not captiue bound
Vp in their veines, not elſe where to be found,
As orient pearles and pretious gems adorne
Beauties faire necke, ſo nobly to be borne
Giues to poſteritie a glorious name,
Yet vertue was firſt authour of the ſame,
And Fame *Ioues* Herrald, who beſt knowes ſuch things
From good deſert, deriues the blood of kings,
And ſayes, who vants of armes and wants good deeds
Vpon the ſweet of borrowd glorie feeds,
As vpon others honey droanes do liue,

The ſword and gowne the braueſt armes do giue.
That* Diamon-ſparke of honour, ſcourge of France,
*Edward 3. Fierce thunder-bolt of warre, beneath whoſe lance
In foure maine battailes fought in bloody field,
Fiue mightie kings ſubdude, did flie or yeeld,
Thought it no blemiſh to his kingly worth,
"As champion for his London to ſtand forth
The great honour done to London by this king. With his foure ſonnes, when on his royall tent
To twiſe ten thouſand eyes he did preſent
Our cities armes, in honour of whoſe name,
Gainſt all the world a iouſts he did proclaime,
And with his ſonnes, who well knew how to wield
The weightie lance, did take th'appointed field,
Where in guilt armes beneath a goodly plume,
He bore the prize from all, that durſt preſume
To be appelants in the tilt for Fame
Gainſt his bold challenge, in his Londons name;
Wel did he know, whoſe iudgment nought could wrõg,
To whom the right of honour did belong,
And at that time, as *Phœbus*, though each night
To all the ſtarres he do impart his light,
Yet to the Moone his luſtre chiefly lends,
So he, although to all deſeruing friends
The ſun-ſhine of his grace he did extend,
Yet did his greateſt light of glorie lend
Vnto our London, pillor of his ſtate,
His arme of ſtrength, his ſhield gainſt forreine hate:
In his triumphant dayes, foure royall kings
With that blacke Prince, whoſe fortunes on the wings
Of victorie did ride, till in deaths field
Fate with his life did bid his fortune yeeld,
All at one time did our Piccards boord did grace,
Where plentie in triumph take her place,
On whom attending, bountie was ſo free,
That maieſtie it ſelfe may witneſſe be,

How

How Honor harbourd was in her faire breſt,
" Whoſe Maior Monarch like foure kings could feaſt,
But theſe her vading glories muſt giue place
To her diuiner gifts of heauenly grace,
Long ſince a ſafe *Aſſylum* ſhe hath bene
Vnto poore perſecuted Chriſtian men,
And oft hath ſhaddowed them beneath her wings
From th'inquiſition of blood-thirſting kings,
For which all good from heau'n on her hath flow'd,
As in th'enſuing Canto ſhall be ſhow'd.

Illuſtrations.

"But did confirme to it that happy name
Of great *Auguſta*——

MY *Muſe* having briefly recorded our *Londons* ſituation, antiquitie and derivation of name, beginnes the hymne of her honour with the title of *Auguſta*, being a (a) name of great honor and dignitie, which was giuen as an happie or auſpitious name to cities, of whoſe future happineſſe there was great hope: ſome, as I noted before, haue thought, that *London* tooke this name of the Legion Auguſta there ſoiourning. Howſoeuer Conſtantine the great, ſonne of Hellen, daughter to Coyle King of Brittane (b) borne in *London* to confirm the name to it, appointing his mint here in *Londō*, vpon whoſe coin is read (c) P Lon. S. that is, pecunia Londini ſignata, called the ouerſeer of his treaſurie, as it is in Notitiarum libro, præpoſitus Theſaurorum Auguſtenſium in Brittannia. *Here I wiſh to be noted, how Princes in times paſt haue honoured this citie.* Edward ſurnamed the *Confeſſor* for his faith and holineſſe of life, ſtiled *London*, Caput regni & Legum; which the *Conqueror* ſucceeding confirmed: the great Charter of *England* ſaith, Ciuitas London habeat omnes ſuas leges antiquas, *king* Iohn called it Regni firmata columna, *king Richard* the ſecond ſtiled it Camera Regis, *as here and there you may reade in the paſſages of my Poem; ſince which time, if there be not the like or more true deſert of honour in this citie, let compariſon of this later and new preſent ſtate to the former, decide it.*

a *Auguſtus, quaſi hominis natura amplior cognominatus eſt Octauius. Dio. li. 5*

b *Fitz-ſtephēs libel. de ſitu & nobilitate Londini publiſhed by Iohn Stow.*

c *Camden in Trinobant.*

For

For which the dagger of ſo braue a hand,
On Londons croſſed ſhield ſhall euer ſtand.

Though the originall of this cities honourable armes bee not vnknowne, ſcarce to any, that hath but looked vpon London; *yet ſince writers doe varie, touching the manner, take it briefly from* (d) Henrie Knightone, *Cannon of Leiceſter, then liuing, out of the thus. When* Wat Tyler *anno* 4. *of* Richard *the ſecond, Captaine of that commotion, raiſed chiefly vpon abuſe, done to Hen. Knig maides, in collecting that money called pole ſhillings, by ſome ten, pole groates for all, that were vndergrowne, that is, that had haire growing on their priuie parts, backt by many thouſand rebels, came to the king in Smithfield, where approching ſo neere vnto him, that he might touch him, and hauing in his hand a naked dagger with which boy-like playing, and toſſing it from hand to hand, he preſumptuouſly demanded not only reformation of the abuſe before ſpoken, but many things preiudiciall to the kings royall prerogatiue: the king, though then of age not fifteene yeares compleate, and hauing but few of his ſeruants or true ſubiects about him, yet by ſilence and delay ſeemed to deny the ſame, which the rebell perceiuing drew neare vnto him, and taking hold on his horſes bridle, had there, as it is to bee doubted, ſlaine the king, his ſeruants and followers looking on, had not* Iohn walworth *Maior of London, preferring duty to his king and countrie before the ſafetie of his owne life thruſt his dagger into the rebels throate; for which the king did after adde a dagger to the armes of* London, *in the right quarter of the ſhield, which as a true badge of honor all men may reuerence ſince by that one act, as* Iacke Straw, *next in reputation amongſt the rebels to* Wat Tiler *at his death confeſſed, the king the nobilitie, the gentrie, and the citie of* London *(which ſhould haue beene fiered in foure partes and ſacke that night, before which* Wat Tyler *was ſlaine) were preſerued from deſtruction: of this if you deſire more, euery chronicle is copious.*

(d) Abr. Fle Annals of Hen. Kni

Shall *Philpots* actes whoſe dwelling place and name
Our ſtreets record——

Sir Iohn Philpot *Maior of London anno* 2. *of Richard the ſecond, one of thoſe, that for his vallour ſhewed in that action againſt the rebels before mentioned, was knighted by the king, amongſt many other* (a) *his worthy deeds as hauing often ſupplied his ſouereigne, by lending him great ſomes of money, and hauing of his owne coſt furniſhed* Thomas *of Wodſtocke armie, conſiſting of eight thouſand men with ſhippes, to paſſe them ouer into Brittannie, hauing likewiſe releaſed the armour of one thouſand of the ſaid ſouldiers, pawned for victuals, did at his owne charge (our Coaſts being then grieuouſly afflicted with that arch Pirate* (b) Mercer *a Scottiſh man) wage a thouſand ſouldiers, beſtowing them in his own ſhips, for to ouerthrow or take this Pirate; for which, the Lords of the councell, did after checke him with the note of preſumption, in ſetting forth a nauie of men without their authoritie, though the action did turne to the generall good of this kingdome, which may ſeeme to haue beene a patterne to* George Talbot *Earle of Shrewſburie, who anno* 28. *of* Henrie *the eight, hauing raiſed a power againſt the rebels in the North, did put forth this queſtion, whether his fact in leuying a power without commiſſion, though it were againſt the rebels, might be brought within offence to the Lawes, to which, though anſwer was made, that it was iuſtifiable: yet he not truſting to the ſame, did ſue the kings pardon, of whom hee might haue expected thankes. This Sir* Iohn Philphot *hath left his name to the lane, where he dwelled, of which and of much more land about it he was Lord when he liued.*

Iohn Stowe his ſuruey

Ralph. Holin, in Rich. 2

Nor may I here renowned *Exton* paſſe.

This Sir Nicholas Exton *was Maior of London anno* 16. *of Richard the ſecond, whoſe honorable act, toucht by my Muſe, I thus explaine. When* (c) *Richard the ſecond, incenſed by his minions*

Raph Holin Rich. 2.

minnions, Robert Veere *Earle of Oxenford*, *and* Michael de la Pole *Earle of Suffolke did intend the death of his vnckle* Thomas *of Woodstocke Duke of Glocester with other Peeres, who then in Parliament did fauour the suite of the commons, against the said Earle of Suffolke, & to giue effect to this horrible fact, wickednesse in all ages wanting no ministers, Sir* Nicholas Brember *promising his assistance in the execution thereof, did deuise, that the Duke and other Peeres vnder pretence of being inuited vnto a supper at this Sir* Nicholas Extons *house, then Maior of London, should be there murdered. To ioyne in this action, the king did sollicite the Maior with large offers of his fauour, and that failing thundered forth the threatnings of his kingly displeasure; but this worthie Cittizen accounting that honour infamie, which should be attained by such vnlawfull means, and more fearing the offence of God & a good conscience, then the displeasure of his king, not so much, as yeelding conniuencie to the fact, did by the reuealing the plot to the Duke, deliuer both him and many other noble men from death.*

"Whose fall that head composd by magicke spell.

Such as haue their fall determined, are seene to decline by degrees, of which, this king may be an example, whose fall, after the death of his vnckles, whom he tooke to be his enemies, grewe fast vpon him, through the hate of his owne subiects: many sad predictions did goe before the wofull change of so royall a king to a wretched Captiue, amongst whom, this spoken of by the Muse was thus: In that Parliament of this kings reigne, held at Westminster and cald the mercilesse Parliament there was an head made of waxe by art (d) *magicke, which at an howre appointed to speake vttered these words thrise, and then ceased; first: The head shall be cut off: secondly, The head shall be lifted vp aloft: and lastly, the feete shall be lifted vp aboue the head. About this time were many ominous prodigies the great* (e) *coniunction of those two Planets* Iupiter *and* Saturne *then happening, after which followed not onely the iniurious deposing and lamenta-*

d *Raph. Holen. in Rich.*

e *Thom. Wasing in Rich. 2. pag. 341.*

lamentable murthering of this king, of which all the Princes of Europe ſpake ſhame, but with it the two bloody factions of thoſe famous houſes of Yorke and Lancaſter, *deſcended from* Plantaginet, *of whom in the next place.*

The royall Roſes of *P*lantaginet.

The ſurname of Plantaginet *began in* Henrie *the ſecond and ended in* Margaret *coũteſſe of Salisburie, daughter to* George Plantaginet, *Duke of Clarence, who was beheaded anno* 33. *of* Henrie 8. *but of the factions of Yorke and* Lancaſter *having often ſpoken in my Poem, I briefly giue you their originall thus.* Edward *the third on his wife Queene* Phillip *begot ſeuen ſons* Edward *the blacke Prince,* William *of Hatfield dying without iſſue;* Lionel *Duke of Clarence,* Iohn *of Gaunt Duke of* Lancaſter, Edmund *of Langley Duke of Yorke,* Thomas *of Woodſtocke Duke of Gloceſter, and* William *of Windſor, who dyed young:* Edward *the blacke Prince deceaſſing before his father, left* Richard *his ſonne, who ſucceeding his grandfather in the kingdome, was by* Henrie *of Bullingbrook Duke of* Lancaſter *ſonne to* Iohn *of Gaunt king* Edwards *fourth ſonne, bereft both of life and crowne, which from the iſſue of* Lionel *Duke of Clarence King* Edwards *third ſonne, was vſurped by the* Lancaſtrian *Kings,* Henrie *the fourth, fifth, and ſixth of that name, vntill* Richard *Duke of Yorke, claiming the crown anno* 39. *of* Henrie *the ſixth did deriue his title from* Lionel *Duke of Clarence third ſonne of* Edward *the third, this* Lionel *had iſſue onely a daughter called* Phillip, *who married to* Edmund Mortimer *Earle of March, had iſſue by him a ſon named* Roger: *to* Roger *no iſſue ſuruiued, excepting* Anne, *which* Anne *giuen in marriage to* Richard *Earle Cambridge ſonne to* Edmund *of Langley, Duke of Yorke; King* Edward *the fourths ſonne, was mother to this* Richard *Duke of*

of Yorke, who to obtaine the right of his tittle, or to make way for his ſonnes, who after obtained the Crowne, loſt his life in the battaile of Wakefield, ſo that Yorke deſcended from the third and fift ſonne of Edward *the third vnited, and Lancaſter from the fourth: The royall Roſes were the two cognizances of both the houſes,* Iohn *of* Gaunt *Duke of Lancaſter gining for his badge the red Roſe, and* Edmund *of* Langley, *Duke of Yorke for his badge the white Roſe.*

Conferd on ſome the honour of the Bath.

When Iacke Cade *or* Iohn Mend-all, *titling himſelfe* Iohn Mortimer *Couſin to the Duke of Yorke, that hee might feele the hearts of the people, before the Duke ſhould publiſh his title to the crowne, came to London with his rebels anno* 29. *of* Henrie *the* 6. *where he ſtroke his ſword vpon Lond n ſtone ſaying now Mortimer is Lord of this cittie: the cittizens dayly burthened with the abuſes of the rebels, vnder the leading of Captaine* (a) Matthew Goche, *famous for his actes in the Frenchwarres, did valiantly ſet vpon the rebels, and driuing them ouer the bridge into Southwarke, though with the loſſe of the ſaide Captaine,* Iohn Sutton *Alderman,* Robert Heiſand *and many other hardie cittizens, did ſo daunt them, that the kings par. on once proclaimed, they left their captaine and returned euery man to his owne home.* Iacke Cade *flying into Suſſex was there ſlaine by* Alexander Eden, *an Eſquire of Kent. Likewiſe when the rebell* Thomas Neuill *baſtard to the Lord* Faulconbridge *aſſaulted by the Cittie anno* 10. *of of Edward* 4. *with a powre of* 17000 *men ſetting fire vnto the gates of the ſame, the cittizens did not onely defend the places aſſaulted, but iſſuing out, did through their valiancie, put the enemies to flight with great ſlaughter, for which* 12. *Aldermen, the Recorder and diuers others cutizens were knighted by the*

(a) Raph Holl. in Hen. 6.

king in the field, two of which, as Sir Ralph Ioceline *Draper, and Sir* Matthew Phillips *Goldſmith, with Sir* Thomas Cooke *Draper, were made knights of the Bath, anno.* 5. Edward *the fourth, which order, though as others, which now corrupted may ſeeme to ſmell, yet in times paſt was of great honour and in high eſteeme. Theſe knights of the Bath, ſo called of certaine curious ceremonies of Bathing and watchings, were orely created at the baptizing, coronation, or mariage of Princes.*

a *Iohn* Stowe *in his ſurvay*

As champion for his London to ſtand forth,
And his foure ſonnes ——

This was king Edward the third, who triumphed in battaile ouer fiue kings, as Phillip *king of France, who loſt the battaile of* Creſſeie, Charles *king of Boheme ſlaine in the ſame battaile,* Ihon *the French king ſucceſſor to* Phillip *taken priſoner by the blacke Prince in the battaile of Poictiers;* Henrie *the baſtard king of* Spaine *ouerthrowne by the blacke Prince in the bloody battaile of Nauarete, and* Dauid *king of Scotland taken priſoner in that battaile fought by Durham. This victorious king anno regni* 32. *did appoint a ſolemne Iouſts to bee kept in Smithfield in the honour of London, the French and Scottiſh kings being then his priſoners, where hee with his foure ſonnes* Edward, Lionel, Iohn *and* Edmund, *with nineteene other great Lords, held the field for the Maior and his three and twentie brethren; there then being but foure and twentie Wards of London, Farringdon Ward after anno.* 17. *of Richard the ſecond being of one, for the largeneſſe thereof diuided into two, and Bridge Ward anno.* 4. *of* Edward *the ſixth beeing purchaſed of the Cittie.*

VVhoſe Maior Monarch-like foure kings could feaſt

Theſe foure kings Edward *the third of England,* Iohn *of Fraunce,* Dauid *of Scotland, and the king of Cypres who came*

ame into Englaad at the ſame time about ſome affaires with the king, were with Edward *Prince of Wales and diuers other great States feaſted at one time by* Henrie Picard *Maior of London at his houſe, where hee kept his hall at the ſame time for all noble men, or other that were willing to play at the dice or hazzard, his Lady keeping her camber to the ſame purpoſe for all* Ladies and *Gentlewomen:*

CANTO. VI

The Argument.

London with light of Grace endewd,
Heau'ns blessings, her ingratitude.

THe kings of Gods, Monarch of heau'n, and Lord
Of land and Seas, who by his onely word
Made Earth our grandams barren wombe to beare,
Hath chosen London for his Sion, where
The sonnes of men should with true praise adore
His sacred Deitie, who with that whore
Of Babylon themselues should not defile,
Whose witchcrafts our late fathers did beguile:
But keepe that truth and that true worship teach,
Which t'our forefathers that graue *man did preach;
Who in his tombe did with blest hands enshrine,
The glorious body of the most Diuine
Vpon his graue, which Glastenburie showes
" That holy thorne, this Ilands wonder growes,
To which, as if that reuerent place did giue
A power more then naturall to liue,
That sacred bush as th'incarnations badge,
White blossomes beares, when winter most doth rage,
And since that happy time hath London bea
The Nurse of pietie and pious men,
Who fearing neither death, nor raging ire
Of bloody Tyrants with their blood in fire,
Sealing the truth, and closing vp their breath,
Haue soar'd to heau'n vp on the wings of death.

* *Ioseph of Arimathea.*

And

And heau'n for this like ſhewres of raine hath ſhed
Alternate bleſſings on her happy head:
For in times paſt her ſtate did not aſpire
Vnto that greatneſſe which we now do admire,
For through all ages as *Apollos* Bay
When Winters breath blowes Summers greene away,
Mongſt leau'leſſe trees a leafie top doth ſhow,
So hath ſhe flouriſht and ſtill great doth grow,
Through powrefull vertue of her lawes diuine,
When all her neighbouring cities do decline,
Whoſe wants with her aboundance ſhe de doth feed
Yet of the ſame her ſelfe doth finde no need
As ſeas int'other brookes their waters pore,
Yet they themſelues want nothing of their ſtore.
Mongſt Chriſtian cities iuſtly maiſt thou claime
The glorie of an elder ſiſters name,
And mongſt thy honors count it no meane thing,
"Firſt to haue ſeene the worlds firſt * Chriſtian king,
Whoſe ſoule with errors canker ouerſpread, * *Lucius.*
When powre diuine had purg'd and it had fed.
Vpon th'Ambroſia of the heau'nly word,
He did caſt out thy Pagan gods abhord
With their Arch-Flammins, and in thee did place
Holy *Theanus*, giuing him the grace
Of Prelates primacie, and not amiſſe,
Thou being then this Iles Metropolis;
Twiſe ſeau'n ſucceeding prelates in the chaire, * *Ambroſe Merlin propheſie, that faith ſhould faile and then reuiue, when the See of Londō ſhould adorne Canterburie.*
The Miter did as Englands primates weare;
But when thy Paſtors and thy people both,
Through plentie puſt with pride ſo much did loath
Celeſtiall Manna, that our angrie God
Scourging the Britons with an iron rod,
Did iuſtly caſt them out, and in their place
The Engliſh Saxon did receiue to grace,
Then didſt thou loſe thy Eccleſiaſticke right,
And as that Britton * Bard, to whoſe foreſight

Things future were as preſent, had foretold
Induſtrious *Auguſtine*, who did vnfold
The miſteryes of heau'ns free mercie ſhowne
To th'Engliſh firſt, though then to them vnknowne,
"Transferd thy Pall by helpe of kingly power,
From thy great Thames vnto the Kentiſh ſtowre,
Yet thongh he did iuriouſly tranſlate
Thy honorarie dignitie of ſtate
He left to thee, what now renownes thy name,
True zeale, the glorious badge of Chriſtian fame,
For which great Natures God and firſt Creator,
Godsbleſſings vpon this citie. Mongſt all the citties in this worlds Theater,
Hath thus long kept thee ſafe from dangers doubt,
When thou haſt ſeene deſtruction round about,
Oft with ſterne viſage wrinkled full of frownes,
The aire hath rent and torne thy bordering townes,
Oft haſt thou heard thy neighbours ſad exclames,
Deuourd by *Mulcibers* remorſleſſe flames,
Beheld whole countries with their fruitfull land,
Swallow'd by ſeas, and turnd to fruitleſſe ſand,
Where hounds haue courſd the hare, ſeene fiſhes ſcud,
And ſhips to ſayle, where ſheepe haue chewd the cud,
Dearths daughter, famine eating vp the ſtore
Of all the land hath ſwallowd rich and poore,
And hard vpon thy walles hath often bin
Yet neuer or but ſeldome enterd in:
Sterne *Mars*, whoſe rage no mortall may reſiſt,
Who with the buffets of his brazen fiſt
Doth knocke downe ſtates, and with one fingers puſh
Bowres, towres, and townes doth into peeces cruſh,
With blood & ſpoyl thy neighbor France being waſted
Hath with his breath her fruitfull vineyards blaſted,
And with his arme hath bruized the Belgians bones,
And made aire ſigh with proud Iberias groanes;
When heau'ns haue ſhadowd thee with wings of loue,
As hens their brood from rau'nous birds aboue,

And

And if thy God, whom thou in euery age,
Haſt too too oft by ſinne prouokt to rage,
Doth puniſh thee, he frowning father-like,
Doth with that plague thy diſobedience ſtrike,
Which *Iudaes* * Prophet, Prince, and ſweet voyc't Poet, * *David.*
Of all the three did chooſe, who well did know it
More happie and farre better to haue ben,
To fall into the hands of God then men.
But why, thus watered with the plenteous ſhowres
Of heauenly raine, doſt thou yeeld weeds for flowres?
Why doſt thou ſay, that men ſhall neuer ceaſe
About thy ſtreets to ſing the ſong of peace?
Where painted *Iezabels* in looſe attire
With eyes of luſt, and lookes that ſparkle fire,
Kindling deſier in euery wandring eye,
Steale out the heart of him that paſſeth by,
Where *Ahabs* ſad oppreſſion, and that wrong,
That grinds the poore to duſt, growes great and ſtrong: *The common ſinnes of this citie.*
Where *Abels* blood to heau'n for vengeance calls,
And loathſome ſurfet reeles againſt thy walles,
The ſeruants of thy elders, through thy tribes,
With leprozie of falſe *Gehezis* bribes
Are taken in the hands, and looſe the ſence
Of feeling any great mans great offence,
Blaſphemous mouthes with peſtilence and death
Corrupt thy aire, in which they take their breath,
Whoſe too too common oaths are growne ſo great,
That out at thy wide gates they cannot get,
But ſticking on thy poſts and walls, do ſtand
As tokens of that plague that's ſtill at hand.
Thy yong men are become extortioners,
Thy beardleſſe boyes grow ſubtle vſurers, (ſmoke
Thy ſtrong men faint, their ſtrength doth vade like
Thy women rule, and men do beare the yoake;
Who through thy ſtreets their coſtly pride do ſhow,
Like Sions daughters mince it to and fro,

Whoſe

Whoſe earings, wimples, vailes, and criſpingpins
Are trifles to their tires, the baudie gins
To trap the gazer, and the certaine hookes
To catch the thoughts and captiuate the the lookes:
At their falſe eyes, that bold-fac'd pander pride
To wanton luſt the windowes open wide,
Exiling thence ill-mannerd modeſtie,
As one too baſhfull for their companie:
Friendſhip and kindred ſhun the man that's poore,
Againſt blinde *Homer* each man ſhuts his doore:
Capon-cramd Foxes do deuoure by ſleight
The childrens portions, and poore orphans right,
All friendly loue, except ſelfeloue, is dying,
Iuſtice is bought, and faith away is flying.
But vp deare London, vp, ariſe betimes
To crie lowd, leſt thy lowd-crying crimes,
Preuenting thy repentance drownd in ſloth,
Vpon thy head, do bring downe ſodaine wroth:
To ſucke ſweete honey now at length begin
From that faire hearbe of Time, to turne from ſin,
Whence thou too long in thy proſperitie,
Haſt ſuckt the poyſon of ſecuritie:
So ſhalt thou proſper ſtill, and neuer doubt,
Though ſeas of danger circle thee about,
The King of glorie ſhall exalt thy name,
Heau'n ſelfe ſhall be the trumpet of thy fame;
But now t'is time, ſince thus long we haue bin
About thy ſtreets to ſee thy ſtate within,
To view thy ſurface and behold without,
What walls of ſtrength do bulwarke thee about.

/

Il-

Illuſtrations.

That holy thorne, this Ilands wonder growes.

ALL the honourable attributes worth, and glorie of this citie before mentioned, do come ſoort of this one, that through all ages, it hath bene the Nurſe of pietie, good letters and religion, which Ioſeph *of* Arimathea, *who buried the body of our Sauiour, ſent hither by* (a) Phillip *the Apoſtle here planted:* Patrike *the Apoſtle of Ireland, affirmes it in an Epiſtle of his, who lead a ſolitarie life thirtie yeares in the Abbey of Glaſtenburie, where he ſaith, and the ancient monuments of the Abbey confirme it, that he was buried: for which this place was called by our Elders,* (b) Prima terra Dei, & prima ſanctorum terra in Anglia: *Here, as I haue bene credibly informed by the inhabitants about that place, and as it is by diuers writers recorded, an Hathorn doth grow which bloſſometh euery Chriſtmas day, which may be thought none of the leaſt of the wonders in this Iland.*

a *Chronicon. Glaſcon.*

b *In a charter of libertues made to the ſame Abbey by Hen. 2.*

Firſt to haue ſeene the worlds firſt Chriſtian king.

That England, and therefore London, may ſtand for prioritie of receiuing the Chriſtian faith, with any kingdome or countrie of Europe, take theſe teſtimonies with that ſpoken of before: Claudia Rufina, *of whom S.* Paul *ſpeaketh in his laſt Chapter to* Timothie, *conuerted to the Chriſtian faith, was a Britton, of whoſe nuptials with* Rufus Peudens *that acute* (c) *Poet thus begins an Epigram,* Claudia Ruſe meo nupſit peregrina Pudenti: *&c.* Dorithæus *Biſhop of Tire, ſaith that* Simon

c *Martial lib. 4. epi. 13*

Zelotes *came into Brittaine to teach the faith, and that* Aristobulus, *whom S* Paul *mentions in his epiſtle to the Romans, was a Biſhop in Brittaine, likewiſe ſome* (e) *whoſe authorities are reuerenced, do write that* S. Peter *came into this Iland, and that S.* Paul (f) *came hither after his ſecond impriſonment at Rome. Howſoeuer it is manifeſt, that* Lucius *king of the Britõs* (*who as* Nenius *ſaith, was called* Leuer Maur, *that is of great fame for the faith, which began here in his time*) *was the firſt Chriſtian Prince in the world, conuerted to the faith by* (g) Fugatius *and Damianus, ſent hither by* Eleutherius *Biſhop of Rome, whoſe* (h) *letter to king* Lucius *is recorded by our writers, ſo that if prioritie of Chriſtianitie might take place, both our Souereigne might challenge that attribute of* Chriſtianiſſimus, *and his Ambaſſadours precedence in all aſſemblies, before any other in Europe.*

Rom. cap. 16

e Niceph. lib. 2. cap. 4

f Theod. de curandis græcorum affectibus lib. 9. Sophronius Patriarch of Ieruſalem.

g In ſome Faganus and Dunianus

h By Stowe in his Annal.

"Transferd the Pal by helpe of kingly powre,
From thy great Thames ——

Lucius having receiued the Chriſtian faith in place of three Arch-Flammins and 28. Flammins, idolatrous ſacrificers to the heathen goddes, did inſtitute 3. Archbiſhops and 28. Biſhops one Archbiſhop at London, the other at Yorke, and the third at Carleon, he founded a Church in Cornehill, dedicated to Saint Peter, *and in a table there remaining it is written, that he ordained the ſame Church to be an Archbiſhops Sie, and Metropolitane of his kingdome, in which 14. Biſhops ſate ſucceſſinely, whoſe names are ſet downe by* (i) Ioſſaline *of Furdes; But in the Heptarchie of the Saxons, who from their firſt entrance into this Ile, had liued Pagans 150. yeares or thereabout,* (k) Auguſtine *the monke being ſent hither by* Gregory *the firſt for their conuerſion an. 596. remoued the Pal from London to Canterburie, vnder* Ethelbert *king of Kent, contrary to that which* Gregory *had commanded, for which cauſe that ambitious Biſhop of London,* Gilbert *of Foliot did aſpire the Primacie of England.*

i In his booke of Britiſh Biſhops as it is in Stowes Surnay.

k Mat. West alias Flo. hiſt.

l Camden. Trinoham.

Canto

CANTO. IX.

The Argument.

Londons firſt walls, firſt vſe of ſhot,
The Engliſh long bowes long forgot.

THe * ſonne of ſtout *Archidamus*, to one
That askt, why *Sparta* being famous growne,
Had no ſtrong walles to ſhield it 'gainſt the foe,
The cittizens in muſter arm'd did ſhow,
And ſaid: behold the walles of our defence,
In whom we Spartans put our confidence;
Our London, like to Sparta, ſeemes to ſay,
She puts no truſt in ſtrength of burned clay,
The vertue of the cittizens in field,
Not ſenceleſſe ſtones the cittie ſafe doth ſhield;
Which harbord was in royall *Henries* thought,
Who the French Tourwaine and ſtout Tourney taught,
With Bullen batterd by his cannon ſhot,
To know his Engliſh yoake, ſo long forgot,
For vnto *Cæſar* viewing England well,
And ſaying, that in all it did excell,
Except in ſtrength of walles, he did preſent
In little ſpace, ere many houres were ſpent,
A royall hoaſt of force in field to fight
With the whole world in their deare countries right:
And vnto *Cæſar* wondring at ſuch powres,
Said, ſuch as theſe are Englands walles and towres.
Yet Londons walls of yore were ſtronger farre,
Then now they be to beare the brunts of warre;

* *Ageſilaus.*

For when like floating *Delos* on the deepe,
Cold Denmarkes winged woods the ſeas did ſweepe
Towards our London, when their ſodaine ſight
Did put our fiſhfull Thames to fearfull flight,
Who carryed on the wings of his ſwift tide
Vnto his bankes, as he along did glide;
Did ſound th'alarum of th'approching Dane,
And for reliefe to London came amaine;
Then, as vnnumbred Ants in ſommer time,
When danger threatens them, by troopes do clime
Their little mount, and fortifie it ſtrong
On euery ſide, to ſaue their egges from wrong;
Londons inhabitants ranne all to armes,
To ſhield their children, wiues, and friends from harms:
The earth did ſmoake beneath their mouing feete,
A horride noyſe did ring through euery ſtreete
Of clattering armes, ſome men with buſie paines
Athwart the ſtreets did draw the iron chaines;
Some kept the gates, each where our armed powres
Farre off appeard vpon the walles and towres;
Whence they beheld their foes in braue aray,
As thicke as Bees from hiue in ſommers day,
Deſcending from their ſhips to ſhore, and led
By bold *Canutus*, who with furie fed
"T'auenge the generall ſlaughter of that night
Vpon the Dane, did bring them on to fight:
Their ladders and their engins were applide,
And the ſtout foes did ſcale on euery ſide;
Then th'Engliſh and the Dane met man to man,
And on the walles a dreadfull fight began;
With loud exclaimes in ſlaughter, blood and duſt,
They fiercely fought, ſword againſt ſword was thruſt,
Shield batterd ſhield, face againſt face was ſet,
Earth ſeemd like heau'n to thunder as they met;
Death houering here and there on either ſide,
Found ghaſtly wounds gaping like windows wide

* *Deſcription of the ſiege of London by by the Danes. an.* 1016.

To

To let him in, here from two bodyes ſlaine,
Th'one Engliſh borne, the other of ſome Dane;
Two ſtreams of blood creeping apart did run,
As if in hate they did each other ſhun,
And would not then in death commixed be,
That in the life before could not agree;
The earth did bluſh with blood of bodies dead,
Aire gron'd with ſighes of grudging ſoules that fled
Out at their wounds, the foes did fall apace,
Some ſcalded from aboue in wofull caſe,
Howling and yelling fled, ſome from the wall,
Pitcht headlong on their friends, vnlookt for fall,
Fortune with victory did London crowne,
And in her ſcale the Danes hard lot ſunke downe;
Who from the walls repulſt, yet many a day,
About the ſame ſtrongly entrenched lay,
Till valiant *Edmund* with a heart of braſſe,
And Iron ſides, through warres dread paths did paſſe,
And rowzd them thence, giuing them ſuch a blow,
That *Brentford* with their blood did ouerflow;
But in this age if valiant hearts do fayle vs,
What walls although of braſſe will ought auaile vs?
" Since that *Promethean* Monke by wicked wit,
If not from heau'n, yet from th'infernall pit,
That horrid thunder and ſwift lightning brought,
With which in iron pipes ſhut vp, he taught
The politike Venetian in diſtreſſe,
T'oppoſe their foes, that did their ſtate oppreſſe;
From whence as if we meant to mocke the skies,
The world that brazen torment did deuiſe,
Which like a cloud including ſulphurie ſtuffe,
Once toucht by fire with a violent puffe,
Spits out a lightning from his brazen chaps,
In rowling ſmoake and roaring thunderclaps;
And with it ſends on wings of his ſtrong breath,
A murdering bullet bearing certaine death

Firſt inuentiõ of powder and ſhot.

A Deſcriptiõ of great ordinanse.

To thoſe it haps to hit, which as it flies,
Doth round, round rowle, roaring aboue in skies,
And like *Ioues* thunder, which it doth reſemble,
Makes earth to quake, and thoſe that heare it tremble;
O wretched man, ſince man it was did finde
This ruthleſſe murderer of humane kinde;
Why did the ſoules inuention, which doth ſit,
As the chiefe maſter in the mint of wit,
Worke without helpe of iudgement to foreſee,
How fatall to the world, but moſt to thee,
O England it would proue, which at the firſt
Ioynd with that fierce debate, which out did burſt
Like to a fire twixt Lancaſter and Yorke,
The fall of thy great fame in France did worke,
" By which great Salisbury, the firſt of all
Our Engliſh Worthies, wofully did fall,
And felt thoſe ſmarting wounds, while he did liue,
Which after vnto vs the Gun ſhould giue:
For ſince that time, this torments dreadfull ſound,
Hath put to ſcorne, and in deepe ſilence drownd,
The wonted terror of our Engliſh name,
Which our death-headed arrowes, wing'd with fame,
As they did flie from out our Engliſh bowes;
Haue whiſtled through the aire to all our foes;
" The Normans with their long bowes victors-like,
The firſt vſe of the long bow. At *Battaile*, where that battaile they did ſtrike,
With Englands *Harrold*, for this kingdomes crowne,
Did teach vs firſt this leſſon of renowne,
Where though the Engliſh and their valiant king,
As much as powre of man to paſſe could bring,
In fight perform'd, and offring vp their breath,
Did in the field not ſhrinke one foote from death:
Yet famous *Harrold* ſtriken in the braine
With fatall ſhaft, and all his captaines ſlaine,
The foes through ſo much blood obtaind the fight,
That heau'n hath ſeldome ſeene ſo bloody fight,

Which as that blazing ſtarre before foretold,
So at this day with wonder we behold
" The earth there after euery little raine
Weepe drops of blood for her deare ſonnes their ſlaine,
But when our Engliſh conquerd by the bow,
The perfect vſe of it did after know,
As conqueſt did depend on Archerie,
They made themſelues the heires of victorie;
How oft hath fruitfull France halfe dead with feare
Loſing all courage, hung the head to heare
The flight of our ſwift fetherd arrowes, tell
The danger of their fall, before they fell?
How oft in field, as thunder-ſtrooke lookt pale,
To ſee them comming like a ſtorme of haile,
And heare her French aire ſigh, as it did ake
With paine of wounds, which Englands ſhafts did make
(O famous armes of our great anceſtors))
The onely ſtrength and ſinewes of their warres,
How are ye now neglected euery where,
By thoſe whoſe parents once did hold you deare?
Where is your art, or whither is it gone,
As if with vs it neuer had bene knowne?
Alas how is it, that the wicked moath
Of idle eaſe, and ignominious ſloath,
Eates vp the pinions of the gray-gooſe wings,
And frets in twaine our ſhaft far-ſhooting ſtrings.
How is it that our London hath laid downe
This worthy practiſe, which was once the crowne
Of all her paſtime, when her *Robin Hood*
Had wont each yeare, when May did clad the wood,
With luſtie greene to leade his yong men out,
Whoſe braue demeanour, oft when they did ſhoot,
Inuited royall Princes from their courts,
Into the wilde woods to behold their ſports?
Who thought it then a manly ſight and trim,
To ſee a youth of cleane compacted lim.

A complaint on the neglect of Archerie.

Who

A description of one drawing a bowe.

Who with a comely grace, in his left hand
Holding his bow, did take his ſtedfaſt ſtand,
Setting his left leg ſomewhat foorth before,
His arrow with his right hand nocking ſure,
Not ſtooping, nor yet ſtanding ſtreight vpright
Then with his left hand, little boue his ſight,
Stretching his arme out, with an eaſie ſtrength
To draw an arrow of a yard in length:
Which moſt praiſe worthie practiſe, ſince decayd
Londons * Prince *Arthur* once againe aſſayd
To ſet on foote, when many men did ſhew,

Opheley Sheriffe of London.

Both ſtrength and skill to draw the ſtrongeſt bow;
How in the aire, to thunder vollyes hot
From murdering mouthes of late inuented ſhot,
And how to manage ſtrongeſt ſtaues of Aſh,
Which firſt the Switzer did inuent to daſh
The drifts of their proud foes, and breake the force

First invention of Pike.

And violent ſhocke of the ſteele-barbed horſe,
Since when, ſome few, whom cõmon good hath taught
To know the good of exerciſe, haue ſought
How to renew the ſame; but all in vaine,
Our greedy great men onely gape for gaine,
Our idle youth miſpending time with ſhame,
Like boyes with beards, vſe euery idle game,

The idleneſſe and baſe games of this age.

And dig our Londons field-paths round about,
Which children firſt for pins and points found out.
O baſe condition of our preſent ſtate,
Where ſonles of children do inanimate
Bodies of men, no men, except in name,
Who like to painted pictures on a frame,
Somewhat reſemble parents that haue ben,
But want that life which made their fathers men:
How like weake waters, lying calme and ſtill,
Vnder the ſhadow, our long idle ill
Appeares in ſtrangers eyes, who euery where
Laugh thoſe to ſcorne, whom they before did feare:

Deare

(Deare England, thou great Queene of Ilands all,
Whom men the Nurſe of armes might whilome call,
Thou valours whetſtone, that haſt often ſet
An edge on dulleſt nations, and haſt whet
Cowards with courage, teaching them in field
To talke of conqueſt, that before did yeeld.
Why now art thou thy ſelfe ſo blunt and dull,
That others from thy head may ſeeme to pull
The crowne of *Mars*? the Belgians that haue ben
Thy pupils once, are now the famous men,
That great god *Neptunes* trident ſcepter wield,
Brauing Romes champion in the open field,
Vpon whoſe happie ſtate though peace do ſmile;
Yet can it not their diligence beguile,
Baſe ſloath th'induſtrious nation cannot wrong,
Laborious practiſe makes weake people ſtrong:
Vp then for ſhame in vertue to ſtand ſtill
And not goe one, hath bene eſteemd for ill;
But to decline from good is worſe then naught,
By light of ancient times let vs be taught
Old cuſtomes and good orders to renew,
Which our laſt Canto ſhall preſent to view.

Illuſtrations.

"Yet Londons walles of yore were ſtronger farre,
Then now they be ——

MY Muſe having taken view of the ſtate of this noble cittie within, and now comming forth to behould her walls without, findes them ſo decayed from what they haunt in, that, as to the people of a little towne, that had large gates, that Critticke once ſaide, Take heede (good people) that your towne runne not out at the gates: ſo may I ſay to the inhabitants of London, Take heede (O ye Cittizens) that your Cittie runne not over the walles; I know that though our Anceſtors did not relie vpon the guard of our wals, yet they did ſo truſt in thē, that they might be a defence againſt the ſodaine incurſions of a forraine enemie, or a domeſticall rebellion: for they knew, that both forraine foes, and the vagabond people of wicked commotions in our owne ſtate, did alwaies, and now do with greedy deſire affect the ſpoyle of this famous cittie. (a) Swaine *King of Denmarke father of* Canute *with an huge hoſt anno* 994. *beſieged king* Ethelred *in London, but by the cittizens was repulſed with ſhame;* Canute *his ſonne anno* 1016. *inuironed it with a mightie ſiege: of many more attempts, both by forraine enemies and rebellious inſurrections at home made againſt it, our hiſtories are full, by which it appeares, that the wall at that time, was farre more defenſible then now it is. A* (b) *writer in the reigne of* Henrie *the ſecond, ſaith thus of it. The wall is high and great, well towred on the North ſide, with due diſtances betweene the towres: the* South *ſide was alſo walled and towred; but the riuer of Thames, with ebbing and flowing through time hath ſubuerted them. The ditch intended for defence of the cittie*

a *Simon Du. Polidor. Ver. and others.*

b *Fitzſteph. apud Stow.*

anno

anno. 15. *of king* Iohn, *was made two hundred foote broade; but now waſted with a conſumption of incrochment, it is not onely fallen away, but as if greeued at the groning and ſinking of the wall, vnder the heaue burthen of ſo many buildings, it is in many places runne quite out of ſight: but of this I will ſay little, becauſe little fruite will grow of ſeede ſowne in ſuch grownd; though it be a crime no leſſe capitall then ſacrilege to preferre priuate men's profite before the publike ſafetie: and therefore, though of euerie Cittie, that ſaying of the Pſalmiſt bee true, yet is it verified of none ſo much as of London, except the Lord keepe the Cittie, the watchman watcheth in vaine.*

"T'auenge the generall ſlaughter of that night
Vppon the Danes ——

This ſlaughter of the Danes happened anno 34. *of king* Ethelred, *anno Dom.* 1012. *at what time the Engliſh nation waſted with miſerable ſpoyle through their frequent incurſions from their firſt inuaſions, which was an.* 791. *were now not onely taxt with that inſupportable tribute of* (c) *Danegult, but their wiues and daughters made proſtitute to their beaſtly luſt, they themſelues became ſlaues: For the common people, were ſo oppreſſed by them, that they ſtiled them in euery houſe, where any of them lodged, Lord Dane, which ſince their expulſion, is in deriſion, turned to Lurdane. King* Ethelred, *to deliuer himſelfe and his people from ſlauerie, inſtigated with hope of helpe, made by alliance through his marriage with* Emma *daughter to* Richard *the firſt, Duke of Normandie priuily ſollicited the Engliſh of euery houſe, where any Danes had their abode at a day prefixed, which was Saint* Brices *day, ſuddenly to put them to death, which was euery where as occaſion beſt fitted, performed, in reuenge whereof, as the Muſe telleth you,* Canute *king of Denmake and* Swaine *before him, inuading this kingdome, did beſiege London, and were with loſſe and ſhame repulſed.*

Since that Promethean Monke by wicked wit.

As of Prometheus, who did ſteale fire from heauen to giue life to man, ſo of this Monke, the firſt deuiſer of powder and ſhot, it may be ſaid, that he did fetch the ſame frō hell by the labor of his working wit to take life frō man: it was brought to light, not long before the yeare 1380 in Germany, by (a) Cōſtantine Anklitzen a Dutch Monke, ſome ſay a Franciſcan Frier, who hauing powder of Brimſtone and other ſulphurous matter for Phyſicall vſe in a pot couered with a tile did obſerue, that a ſparke of fire by chance falling into it did fire the powder, whoſe violence blew vp the tile, which he did after practiſe in little iron canes, and taught the vſe of them to the Venetians, (b) when they in their warres with the Genowayes vanquiſhed by ſea, were much afflicted by the loſſe of Chioze, they were after practiſed in Italy, then in France, and about ſixe yeares after the firſt inuention ſeene in England. For when the French king, (c) Charles the ſixth intending the conqueſt of England anno 10. of Richard the ſecond had rigged 1287 ſhips beſides the fleete of Brittain, whoſe men of warre did boaſt to deuoure the whole nation, and to ſacrifice the blood of the Engliſh to the ſoules of their Elders, amongſt other their ſtrange deuiſes for inuaſion, there was made a wooden incloſure or wall in height twentie foote, in length or compaſſe three thouſand paces, at the end of euery twelue paces ſtood a turret higher then the wall ten foote, able to containe ten men, this engine when they were landed in England, ſhould haue incloſed their field being made with ioynts to take in peeces, but this frame with ſome quantitie of gun-powder and many guns was (d) taken at Sea, and brought into England, which the French had no ſtomacke to follow. The firſt great Braſſe peeces were forged by the Frenchmen, which they vſed to the terror of all Italy in the reign of Henrie the ſeuenth, when Charls the eight deſcended to the conqueſt of Naples; the firſt great peeces caſt in England which were but of iron, were made at Buckeſt eadin Suſſex, in the reigne of Henrie 8. anno 1543.

a Polyd. de Inuent. rer. lib 5. cap. 2.

b Fra. Guicc. hiſt. lib. 1.

c Raph. Holl. in Rich. 2.

d By the Lord Beuchampe captaine of Callis

" By which great Salisburie the firſt of all.

Thomas

Thomas Montacute *Earle of Salisburie, a* (e) *man both in pollicie and courage liker to the old Romans, then to men of his dayes, at the ſiege of Orleance anno* 7. *of* Henrie *the ſixth, as he ſtood deuiſing in what place hee might beſt aſſault the towne, was ſlaine with the ſhot of a great peece from the walles. This man was the firſt of our famous Captaines that did feele the effect of murthering ſhot.*

e *Raph. Hol. in Hen. 6.*

"The Normans with their long bowes victors-like.

Some are of opinion, that the Engliſh from their originall haue beene skilfull archers, grounding the ſame vpon thoſe Epithets and adiunctes of ſhooting, which we meete with in the (f) *Poets and paſſages of Hiſtorie, giuen to our anceſtors the Sacans a renowned people of Aſia; but others thinke that the Saxons did neglect, or not all vſe the bowe, vntill after the Norman inuaſion: for before that battaile fought betwixt Duke* William *and King* Harrold *by Battaile Abbey in Suſſex, the Duke vſing words of encouragement to his Normans, told them that they were to fight with a people that knew not the vſe of bowes: in that learned ſoſter* (g) *Father of Antiquitie deſcribing this battaile, are theſe words:* Primumque ſagittarum grandinem vndique emittunt, quod genus pugnæ, vt Anglis nouum, ita omnino terrible erat, &c. *That is, firſt they that is the Normans, did ſhoot their arrowes as thicke as haile, which kinde of fight, as it was new and ſtrange, ſo was it terrible to the Engliſh. Whenſoeuer our nation began to vſe this kinde of artillerie, it is manifeſt, that their knowledge and vſe of it ſince the conqueſt in all their warres hath made them victorious and renowned through the world; the neglect of which in our time, if I ſhould here lament, I ſhould but reiterate the complaint of my Muſe. It is ſaid that ſince the inuention of the gun, it is become both vnprofitable & vnſeruiceable, of which if I may giue my opinion, I thinke it vnprofitable to a Captaine, though not vnſeruiceable to a ſouldier, but leauing this to be decided by militarie men; I will onely note what ſeruice it hath done ſince ſhot*

f *Dyonis. Fer.*

g *Camden de Normanis*

and powder were vſed: the triumphant victories of Henrie the fifth, with many ouerthrowes giuen to our enemies ſince that time by the onely vertue of our Engliſh bowes, though long after the inuention of ſhot I omit, and come nearer to our times, when it is certaine hand-guns were vſed. When king Henrie the eight in perſon beſieged Tourwaine, the armie of France intending the reſcew thereof, the Engliſh (a) archers were placed by the ſide of an hedge neare a village called Bomie, who when the French battaile of horſemen paſſed by them to relieue the towne, did with their ſhot of arrowes ſo diſtreſſe and diſorder them, that the feare and danger thereof did put them to flight without performing there intended feate. After this, neare Carleilby Sandy Sikes, as ſaith (b) Maſter Roger Aſcham, the whole nobilitie of Scotland (that nation being more reſolute in armes then the French before ſpoken of) as both Engliſh and Scottiſh men, that were preſent at the battaile told him, were by the power of the Engliſh archers ouerthrowne and taken priſoners, and in the ſame booke he ſaith, that Sir W. Waldgraue, and Sir George Sommerſet, did with fifteene archers at the Turne pike beſide Hammes neare Callis, turne many French men to flight with their guns, to their great ſhame & reproch. The opinion of (c) one not meanely reputed in his time for matters militarie, is, that 1500. archers well inſtructed, would beate 3000. muſketiers reduced into any formes of aduantage out of the field: His arguments to confirme the ſame are too copious to bee here inſerted: and therefore I referre you to the author. One reaſon out of mine owne obſeruation, I thus giue for archers: when generall muſters anno 1588. were made through this kingdome againſt the Spaniſh inuaſion, both in that royall armie, appointed for the guard of the perſon of that mirrour of Princes Queene Elizabeth vnder the conduct of the Lord Hundſon, and in that field at Tilburie, where Sir Iohn Norrice the moſt famous ſouldier of his time, and many other Captaines of ſinguler reputation had command, archers, that were before, as it were with ſcorne by them neglected, were now, when a crowne and kingdome was to be decided by the ſentence of the ſword, approued and admitted.

a Edward Hall.

b In his ſchool of ſhooting. lib. 1. fol. 29.

c Sir Iohn Smith in his orders military. p. 145.

The

The earth ſtill after euery little raine
Weepe drops of blood.

In the plaine neare Haſtings, where as I ſaid before, the Engliſh and the Normans did ioyn in battaile, there is a place, which alwayes after raine looketh red, which (d) ſome haue attributed to the earth, as ſtill ſweating blood and crying to heauen for reuenge, for ſo great an effuſion of the ſame: but others and as I thinke, more truely attribute it, vnto the nature of the ſoyle, which is of red clay.

d *Guliel. Neubrigen.*

CANTO. X.

The Argument.

Our Londons wonted practiſe ſhewd
Her marching watch, both wiſhd renewd.

HAd I the ſtarres of heau'n, or all thoſe leaues,
Of which the wind each yeare the woods bereaues
When ſtript of from their bows to ground they fal,
For counters to caſt vp the ſumme of all
The martiall games and exerciſes done,
Since Londons ſtate to flouriſh firſt begonne;
Yet would they not in my account auaile me,
Time would not ſerue, and memorie would faile me:
For Londons worthy ſonnes in elder dayes,
By practiſe of good things to purchaſe praiſe,
Made *Mars* his game, not *Venus* ſports their play,
In vacant howres to paſſe the time away:
Some like thoſe Romans, who in ſport did make
A mortall warre vpon that mightie lake
Before great *Cæſar*, on our Thames would fight
Their nauall battailes, to the great delight
Of all ſpectators: ſome againe in field
Would practiſe feates of armes with launce and ſhield
" Who Barons at that time haue ſtiled ben,
Such was their glorie, ſuch their practiſe then:
And from our *Stenen* to our laſt *Henries* dayes,
What mightie muſters and what braue aſſayes
Of martiall ſhewes, in vſe to keepe our armes
Haſt thou (O London) made againſt all harmes?

But

But thou wilt ſay, that then thy ſonnes t'vphold
Such cuſtomes, freely would impart their gold,
But in this baſer age, it is not ſo,
For in beſt actions now the beſt are ſloe:
Though this, too true alas, do helpleſſe keepe
Such actions downe, yet from inglorious ſleepe,
From cut that ſtrumpets ſloaths inglorious bed,
Amongſt thy ſonnes lift vp the yong mans head,
And counce ll all the grauer to extend
Abounteous hand to euery worthy end,
At which all martiall exerciſe doth aime,
Gold is but droſſe to the ſtates publike fame,
And that we may in calme of peace prepare
Defenſiue armes, againſt the ſtormes of warre:
And yet giue life to loue twixt friend and friend
Amongſt our ſelues at home, the onely end,
For which ſuch actions there beginnings haue,
The ghoſts of our dead fathers from their graue,
By their late actions ſeeme t'intreate thy ſtate,
That once againe they ſeeke to imitate
Their anceſtors, in kindling thoſe faire lights,
Which did illuſtrate thoſe two famous nights,
When *Mars* did ſeeme in triumph downe deſcending,
To ſtoope from heau'n vpon thee, and commending
Thy then triumphant March and martiall ſport,
Deckt in his richeſt coate of ſteele, did court
Peace in thy ſtreets, conducting through the ſame
A warlike troope, that by that yearely game,
The noyſe of armes made common to thy eares,
Might at no time diſturbe thee with vaine feares;
When drums and trumpets ſounds, which do delight
A chearefull heart, waking the drowzie night,
Did fright the wandring Moone, who from her ſpheare
Beholding earth beneath looke pale with feare,
To ſee the aire appearing all on flame,
Kindled by thy bon-fires, and from the ſame
Athouſand ſparkes diſperſt throughout the skie,

The vigils of S. Peter and Iohn Baptiſt.

A deſcription of Midſom. mer watch.

Which like to wandring ſtarres about did flie;
Whoſe holeſome heate purging the aire, conſumes
The earthes vnholeſome vapors, fogges, and fumes;
The wakefull ſhepheard by his flocke in field,
With wonder at that time farre of beheld,
The wanton ſhine of thy triumphant fiers,
Playing vpon the tops of thy tall ſpiers
Thy goodly buildings, that till then did hide
Their rich aray; opend their windowes wide,
"Where kings great peeres and many a noble dame,
Whoſe bright pearle-glittering robes did mock ỹ flame
Of the nights burning lights, did ſit to ſee
How euery Senator in his degree,
Adornd with ſhining gold and purple weeds,
And ſtately mount ed on rich-trapped ſteeds,
Their guard attending through the ſtreets did ride
Before their foot-bands, grac'd with glittering pride
Of rich guilt armes, whoſe glory did preſent
A ſunſhine to the eye, as if it ment
Amongſt the creſſet lights ſhot vp on hie,
To chaſe darke night for euer from the skie:
While in the ſtreets the Stickelers to and fro,
To keepe Decorum ſtill did come and go;
Where tables ſet were plentifully ſpread,
And at each doore neighbor with neighbor fed,
Where modeſt mirth attendant at the feaſt
With plentie gaue content to euery gueſt,
Where true goodwill crownd cups with fruitfull wine,
And neighbors in true loue did faſt combine,
Where the lawes pickepurſe, ſtrife twixt friend & friend
By reconcilement happily tooke end:
A happy time, when men knew how to vſe
The gifts of happy peace, yet not abuſe
Their quiet reſt with ruſt of eaſe, ſo farre
As to forget all diſcipline of warre,
VVho oft hath heard wars thunder, ſeldome feares it,
VVhen it affrights his heart, that ſeldome heares it;

For

For of thoſe troopes, how many a mothers ſonne,
VVhoſe eares of late could ſcarſe abide the gun,
Trained vp to hand it, now begin to know
The poſtures of the peece, which they did ſhow
To many thouſand eyes vpon that day,
"when London twiſe ten enſignes did diſplay, *The muſter on the 8. of Auguſt.*
Beneath whoſe colours in her ſtreets diſpread,
And by the conduct of her owne ſonnes led,
Thoſe foot-bãds which twiſe thirteen *tribes did yeeld *Wards.
Deckt in bright armes did march into the field,
Where either ſide the other did oppoſe,
Troope charging troope, like true friends turned foes,
Wanting but order in that feigned fight,
Through want of ſpace to do the war-god right:
For many thouſand old and yong did range
The field from troope to troope, and wich is ſtrange,
Thouſands of our Viragoes ſtoutley ſtood
Amidſt the rankes, as if through wounds and blood
In the plaine field, they had conſpired then
Brauely to win the breeches from the men;
When many ſcard ſpectators faſt did flie,
Who falling each on others neckes did lie.
Like dying people, groueling on the ground,
As if the ſhot had giuen them deaths wound;
While the ſtrong pikes ſhaking with eagar ire, &
For that they could not come to their deſier,
Did threaten them farre of, and wings of ſhot,
Drawne out on either ſide did play ſo hot.
That men did looſe themſelues, groping for light *Waltham Abbey where Harrold was interd.
In clouds of ſmoake, as in the midſt of night,
VVhoſe thunder Eaſtward through the aire mad roome
To eares of men, as farre as *Harrolds* tombe.
And when *that Diamond ſparke of royaltie, *The late muſter the 27. of Sept.
That bud of hope, Prince of great Britannie,
Like the yong Macedonian Monarch mounted
On his *Bucephalus*, from farre recounted

The enſignes of each troope, before his eyes
The ſouldiers ſteele-topt pikes aduanc'd did riſe
Like to a corne field wauing vp and downe,
And plumes of various colours, which did crowne
The ſouldiers heads beneath the pikes, did ſhow
Like colourd flowers, which in the corne do grow,
The ſplendor of guilt armes refulgent light,
Danc't in the Sun before his royall ſight,
As if their glittering gaue a ſhine more cleare,
And the red ſtreaming croſſes did appeare
Through the darke ſmoke of gun-ſhot thundring loud,
Like bloody Comets through a ſable clowd:
But when *Mars*-like in field approching nigh
With martiall ſtaffe vpon his Princely thigh,
Attended with a noble troope he came
Vnto the* Conſuls tent, the lowd exclame
And cheareful ſhouts, which ſouldiers throtes did yeild
For ioy to ſee their Soueraigns ſonne in field:
With louder thunder of thicke volleys giuen,
Did eccho his true welcome vp to heauen:
Before his ſight, as euery ſeuerall band
Did march faſt by the tent where he did ſtand,
The Captaines ſhining in rich gold, did ſhow
Compar'd to'th ſouldiers, as the planets do
To leſſer ſtarres, the men in muſter tooke,
For limbes compoſture and for manly looke,
For furniture, for armes and rich aray,
From other countries bore the praiſe away:
For what ſterne eye of enuie, that beheld
Their martiall order at that time in field,
If equall truth might guide it, could in them,
Ought but the want of diſcipline condemne;
To which defect, ſince time, true ingenie
And practiſe yeeld the onely remedie:
O that god *Mars* more oft might ſing his dittie,
In the ſoft eares of this our peacefull cittie,
And that the greedy gripe, that graſps his purſe

*Sir Thomas Hayes then Lord Maior.

Faſt

Fast in his fist, and grudges to disburse
His coyne to such good vse, would learne to know
That* Oracle, which in times past did show,
That nothing could the Spartan state disioyne,
Except they made too much account of coyne;
And that our eldest sonnes of idle ease,
Whom nothing but the Taylors cut can please,
Would turne superfluous rags of wretched pride,
To plates of steele, lay oftentimes aside
Their slender switches for strong staues of Ash,
And change perfumes for sulphurie powders flash:
But vnto such I wish this good in vaine,
As I began, so must *I* end againe,
With Londons *Mars*-adornd Artillerie,
Her onely Nurse of armes yong *Infantrie*,
Bellonas spring where streames of knowledge floe,
Garden of *Mars* where plants of valour grow,
(Thrise worthy spirits) euer may you liue,
In fames faire booke, whose industrie doth giue,
Life to the loue of armes, who both with paine
And large expence, the schoole of *Mars* maintaine,
And since the fier of your forward harts
To all good actions both in armes and arts,
Warmes the cold hopes of London, to renew
Her ancient orders, chiefly vnto you.
I by this pen-man do commend this storie,
As the true mirrour of our Londons glorie.
This said, the helme-deckt goddesse tooke her rise
Vpon her speare, and vanisht from our eyes,
Leauing the souldier and my selfe agast;
For he, who selfe-loue-swolne sought to blast
Our Londons fame, with enuious breath before,
Did euer since her noble name adore;
And by *Minerua*, as I was foret aught,
Lest her swift vision flying from my thought,
I should at last haue lost what I did thinke,
I thus did limme the Visions wings with inke.

* *Nil Spartā perdat nisi cara pecunia facta.*

Illu-

Illuſtrations.

" Who Barrons at that time haue ſtiled bene.

THe youth of this cittie in times paſt deſpiſing ſuch effeminate games as we now vſe, which rather induce both body and minde to vice then to vertue, did (a) *euery Friday in Lent practiſe feates of armes on horſeback with diſarmed lances and ſhields, and did alſo fight battailes on the water, thereby ſhewing, how ſerviceable they would be in martiall affaires; this was their practiſe in the reigne of* Henrie *the ſecond, many of them being called Barons, for after anno* 37. *of* Henrie *the third, I reade* (b) *that certaine of the court comming with a humour of contempt and ſcorne to behold their exerciſe, & giuing reprochfull words to thoſe Londoners, which were there called Barons, did ſuffer for their deriſion ſuch ſtripes and wounds, that the king cauſed the cittizens to pay* 1000. *markes for the healing.*

a *Fuz. Step. de ſitu & nobilitate Lond.*

b *Out of Ra. Holl. in Hen.*

" Which did illuſtrate thoſe two famous nights.

Meaning the vigels of Saint Iohn Baptiſt *and Saint* Peter, *when that famous marching watch conſiſting of* 2000. *beſides the ſtanding watches, were maintained in this cittie. It continued from the reigne of* Henrie *the* 3. *vntill the reigne an.* 21 *of* Henrie *the eight, in which yeare it was laide downe by licence frō the king, for that the cittie had then bin charged with the leauie of a muſter of fifteene thouſand men, neither was it reuiued againe, vntill anno* 2. *of* Edward *the ſixth, by Sir* Iohn Greſham *then Lord Maior, ſince whoſe time the like watch in London hath not bene ſeene; I will not here diſpute the conuenencie thereof, onely note the words of a certaine booke*

dedi-

dedicatdd by a (c) *cittizen anno* 1585. *to Sir* Thomas Pullifon, *then Lord Maior and the Aldermen, the words are theſe, Artificers of diuers ſorts were therby well ſet to worke, none but rich men charged, poore men releeued, old ſouldiers, wherein the ſafetie and defence of euery commonwealth conſiſteth, maintained, armour annd weapons through this occaſion ready prepared whereas by intermiſsion armorours want worke, ſouldiers out of practiſe, weapons ouergrowne with ruſt, few or none good being prouided, &c. and ſo goes on with an exhortation to reuiue tht ſame: but as this, ſo the like good orders are vaniſht and the fruite of ſloth and couetouſneſſe growne vp, though ſome haue ſought to reſtore the cuſtomes of our countrie, amongſt whom I may not forget the good endeuour of that worthy Gentleman, Maſter* Hugh Ophley *Sherriffe of London, who did deuiſe the martiall ſhew of Prince Arthur, onely to giue life to decayed Archerie the good endeuour of whom and of all thoſe that now or hereafter ſhall immitate the like attempt, cannot want a praiſe-worthie remembrance with poſteritie.*

c *Iohn Moutgomer*

VVhere kings, great Peeres, and many noble dame.

King Henrie *the eight approuing this marching watch, as an auncient commendable cuſtome of this cittie, leſt it ſhould decay through neglect or couetouſneſſe, in the firſt yeare of his reigne, came priuately diſguiſed in one of his guards coates into Cheape on Midſommer euen, and ſeeing the ſame at that time performed to his content to countenance it, and make it more glorious by the preſence of his perſon, came after on S. Peters Euen with Queene* Katherine *attended by a noble traine, riding in royall ſtate to the Kings head in Cheape, there to behold the ſame, and after anno.* 15. *of his reigne* Chriſterne *king of Denmarke with his Queene being then in England, was conducted through the cittie to the kings head in Cheape, there to ſee the ſame.*

d *Raph. Hol. in Hen.* 8.

VVhen

When London twiſe ten enſignes did diſpreade

Both the late Muſter of Wedneſday, the 27. of September and that before on Tewſday, the eight of Auguſt anno 1615. my Muſe hath briefly noted, whoſe ſouldiers for their armes and furniture, both for ſervice and ſhew, were well and rightly appointed, imitating the old Romans, in their garniſh of feathers, which, as it is a ſight (e) braue and terrible to the enemie, ſo is it goodly and delightfull to friends: In their demeanour I noted theſe two defects, ignorance of order, and neglect of their Captaines command, the knowledge of the firſt cannot bee had without time and practiſe, nor reſpect of the laſt (except in the more ingenuous man) without more authoritie to inforce it: ſo that as (f) Maximilian the Emperour being with king Henrie 8. at the ſiege of Tourmain (where wearing S. Georges croſſe, hee receiued ſalaire for ſervice as the king of Englands ſouldier) gaue his iudgement vpon triall, that in matters of warre the Engliſh were then more reſolute, then well aduiſed: and leſſe ſubtile and politicke, then well diſciplined and trained, ſo may it be here ſaid of the late Muſter, with which I conclude, that they were more raſh and turbulent, then diſcreet and well aduiſed, & leſſe inſtructed & trained then well furniſhed and appointed.

e Nich. Mac. in his art of warre. lib. 2. fol. 21.

f Fran. Guic. hiſt. lib. 2.

FINIS.

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